No. 11
JUNE
JULY
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A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
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By Sanford Tousey.

Living on a ranch meant a pretty rough life for a little boy in the days when the only way to travel was by horse or stagecoach.

Jerry was a fine horseman himself and he loved horses.

When the first Pony Express rider came through with the fast mail, Jerry was there to welcome him. Sometimes, he even helped with the horses, which the riders changed at the station.

He made friends with the riders, too.

Soon they began to bring in news of trouble with the Indians. And then, one day, the Indians did attack the express station, stealing the horses.

Then it was that Jerry offered his own precious pony to the Express Rider.

But Jerry's ambition to be a Pony Express rider himself was never realized; for when the telegraph came through there was no need for riding the mail.

But by that time Jerry was grown up enough to be happy that he could be a good cowboy on the western range.

This book is full of pictures and action.

Ask for it at your library. You're bound to enjoy it.

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE
(Code Pluto No. 8)

ATIX I RIX EQBP I LMNMVAM ABIUX !

BATMAN No. 11, June-July, 1942, published bi-monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Re-entered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of Mar. 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Entire contents copyrighted 1942 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
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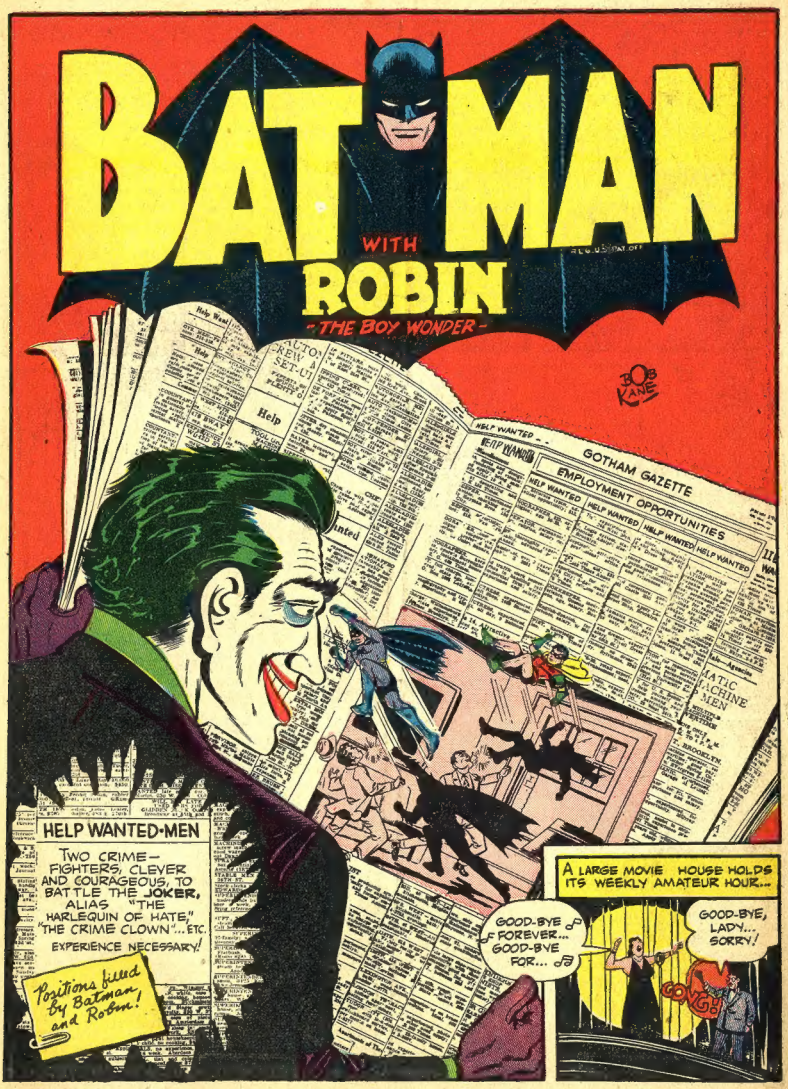
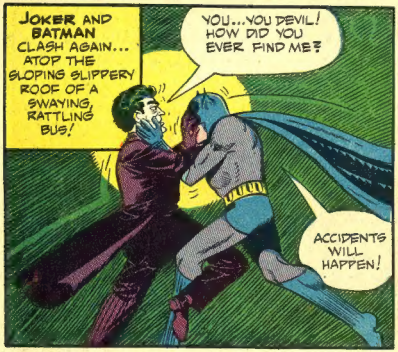

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
GOTHAM GAZETTE
EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES
HELP WANTED
HELP WANTED-MEN
TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS, CLEVER AND COURAGEOUS, TO BATTLE THE JOKER, ALIAS "THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE," "THE CRIME CLOWN"...ETC. EXPERIENCE NECESSARY!
Positions filled by Batman and Robin!
A LARGE MOVIE HOUSE HOLDS ITS WEEKLY AMATEUR HOUR...
GOOD-BYE FOREVER... GOOD-BYE FOR...
GOOD-BYE, LADY... SORRY!
CONK!

THE SECOND CONTESTANT GIVES HIS IMPRESSION OF A FAMOUS COMEDIAN!
HA-CHA-CHA-CHA!
ANOTHER CANDIDATE!
AND NOW YOU, SIR... WHAT'S YOUR SPECIALTY?
I DO AN IMITATION OF... THE JOKER!
BEHIND A SCREEN, THE MAN BUSIES HIMSELF WITH MAKEUP
WELL, FOLKS, I GUESS YOU'D BETTER PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A SCARE! WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE JOKER...BER!
A MOMENT LATER, OUT STEPS A PERFECT DOUBLE FOR THAT CUNNING CRIME CLOWN- THE JOKER!
HA! HA! I'LL BEAT THE BATMAN YET, HA! HA!
HERE'S YOUR PRIZE ...FOR A GREAT IMPERSONATION! I ALMOST BELIEVED YOU WERE THE JOKER! WELL, NOW YOU CAN REMOVE THAT MAKEUP!
...BUT I CAN'T...
CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP! CLAP!
...THE OTHER WAS MAKEUP- THIS IS MY REAL FACE.. FOR I ACTUALLY AM THE JOKER! HA! HA! HA!
THE SCENE SHIFTS TO THE BUSY GYMNASIUM OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON!
GET IT, NOW? LEFT UPPERCUT FIRST... AND THEN FOLLOW WITH A RIGHT-CROSS!
GOLLY... I COULDN'T EVEN SEE THAT ONE!
SUDDENLY, A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT PULLS BRUCE OFF GUARD... BUT DICK IS TOO INTENT AND EAGER... AND-
WE INTERRUPT TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT, THE JOKER HAS ESCAPED FROM JAIL!
HUH?

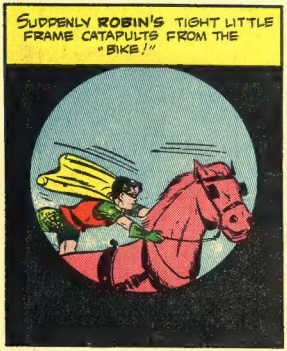
AFTER A SPECTACULAR PRISON ESCAPE, HE BRAZENLY ENTERED AN AMATEUR CONTEST...
RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!
TAKE IT EASY, DEMPSEY! LISTEN, OUR OLD CHUM, THE JOKER, IS UP TO HIS TRICKS AGAIN!
BLA...BLA... JOKER FREE! MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL... BLA... BLA...
HUH?
AND IN HIS BIZARRE RETREAT, THE JOKER'S LAUGHTER MOUNTS AS HIS CUNNING BRAIN SPAWNS A MASTER CRIME PLOT!
HA! HA! THAT'S ONE WAY OF ADVERTISING TO THE BATMAN THAT I'M FREE AGAIN! ADVERTISING...HA... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
THE NEXT MORNING...THE AD OFFICE OF THE GOTHAM GAZETTE ...
WE CAN'T PUBLISH THIS! IT'S FROM THE JOKER!
DON'T FORGET, THIS IS A NEWSPAPER! THE AD IS PAID FOR...AND WE CAN INFORM THE POLICE...AND THEN THERE'S THE PUBLICITY!
AND SO THE GOTHAM GAZETTE PUBLISHES THIS FULL-PAGE AD.
GOTHAM GAZETTE
WANT ADS
TO THE BATMAN:
THIS IS A CHALLENGE TO ANOTHER BATTLE OF WITS! IF YOU DARE, TAKE IT UP! LOOK IN THE "WANT AD" SECTION EVERY DAY. I'M ADVERTISING MY CRIMES NOW! HA! HA! THE JOKER!
DICKEY, MY LAD, LAY OUT OUR WORKING CLOTHES! WE'RE BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN! NOW...WHERE'S THE "WANT AD" SECTION?
LATER... AS DUSK FALLS, TWO MANTLED SHAPES DART PHANTOMLIKE OVER THE ROOFTOPS!
NOTHING IN THE "WANT AD" SECTION THAT SOUNDS MYSTERIOUS, EH?
NOTHING ..BUT IF THE JOKER IS PLANNING SOMETHING, IT MIGHT BE BIG ENOUGH FOR US TO STUMBLE ACROSS— I HOPE!
SAY...LOOK DOWN THERE! ARE WE GOING BACK IN TIME?
MAYBE IT'S JUST OUR EYES GOING BACK ON US!
3

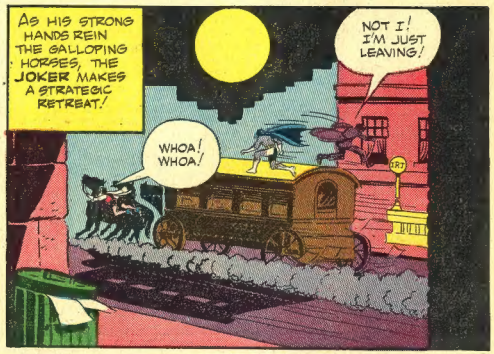
FROM ALL POINTS CONVERGE HANSOM CABS; HORSE-DRAWN BUSSES AND TROLLEY CARS; TANDEM BICYCLES AND ANCIENT AUTOMOBILES--ALL VEHICLES OF A BYGONE ERA!
SUDDENLY, A CRY!... AND A TERRIBLY FAMILIAR LAUGH!
HA! HA, HA!
THE JOKER! HELP!
JEWELRY
CRUISING POLICE CARS RACE FROM NEARBY SECTORS.
IT CAME FROM AROUND THIS CORNER!
BUT THERE IS NO CLEAR PASSAGE ON THIS NARROW STREET CHOKED WITH THESE AGE-OLD, PONDEROUS, SLOW-MOVING VEHICLES---
HOLY CATS! WE CAN'T MOVE!
EEEEEEEEEEE
HEY! GET THESE JUNK HEAPS OUT OF THE WAY!
ABOARD A ROARING MOTORCYCLE, THE JOKER WEAVES THRU THE TANGLED TRAFFIC...
HA! HA! IT WORKED PERFECTLY!
A LUCKY SHOT BLASTS A TIRE...!
BANG!
BANG!
AND, AT THAT INSTANT, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WHIP DOWNWARD IN SPECTACULAR AERIAL ASSAULT!
OKAY, ROBIN, HERE WE GO AGAIN!
BUSY... ALWAYS BUSY!

BUT THE RESOURCEFUL JOKER MOVES FAST!
BLAST YOU! MOVE! HA! HA! STIR YOUR STUMPS! THAT'S IT!
WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM NOW!
WANT TO BET WE DO? SORRY, POP, BUT I'VE GOT TO BORROW THIS!
LIKE A SCENE FROM AN ERA GONE BY IS THIS MAD CHASE OF A TANDEM BICYCLE AFTER A HORSE-DRAWN BUS!
HEY, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
I CAN'T TELL YET TILL MY EYES POP BACK IN THEIR SOCKETS!
LEGS PUMPING LIKE PISTONS, THE DUO GRADUALLY CLOSES THE GAP AND..
COME TO POPPA!
CATLIKE, THE CRIME-FIGHTER PICKS HIS WAY OVER THE LURCHING BUS THAT TEARS ALONG AT A BONE-JARRING CLIP!
CRACK!
GET OFF! THIS BUS ISN'T TAKING ANY PASSENGERS!
WELL, YOU'VE GOT ONE NOW!
6

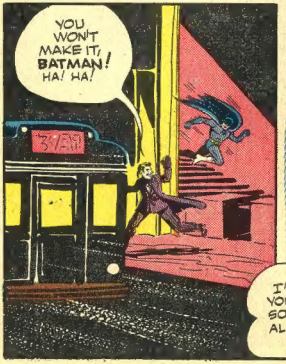

JOKER AND BATMAN CLASH AGAIN... ATOP THE SLOPING SLIPPERY ROOF OF A SWAYING, RATTLING BUS!
YOU...YOU DEVIL! HOW DID YOU EVER FIND ME?
ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

WHACK!
YES...AND ONE IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU RIGHT NOW! HA! HA!


SUDDENLY ROBIN'S TIGHT LITTLE FRAME CATAPULTS FROM THE "BIKE!"


AS HIS STRONG HANDS REIN THE GALLOPING HORSES, THE JOKER MAKES A STRATEGIC RETREAT!
WHOA! WHOA!
NOT I! I'M JUST LEAVING!

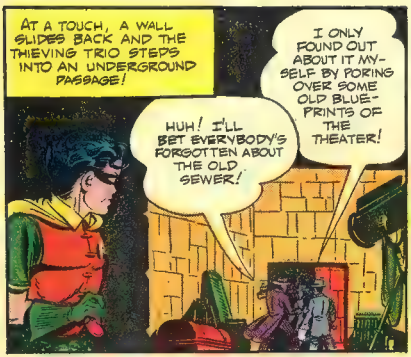
DOWN INTO A SUBWAY RACES THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE!
HEY, PUT IN YOUR NICKEL!
MY FRIEND BEHIND ME IS PAYING!

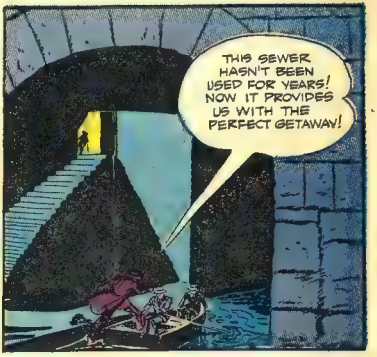

YOU WON'T MAKE IT, BATMAN! HA! HA!

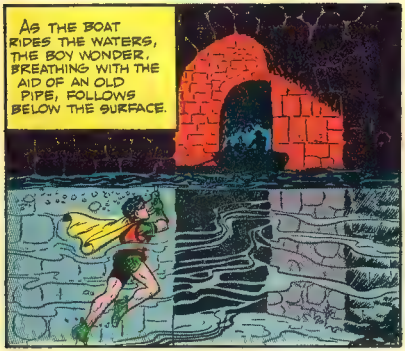
DON'T FORGET TO PAY MY FARE, BATMAN! HA! HA!
SLAM!
I'LL PAY YOUR FARE SOON...TO ALCATRAZ!

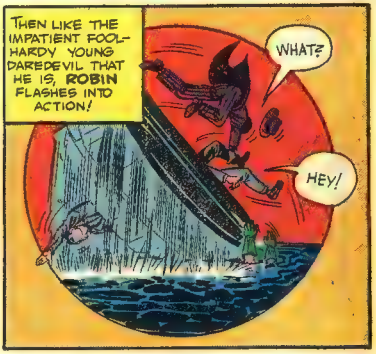
Later...
GOTHAM WANTS
OLD VEHICLES FOR GAY NIGHTIES! WILL PAY BIG PRICES! MUST BE DELIVERED SHARPLY AT 9 A.M. ONLY! TAYLOR MOTORS, 66 MORRIS ST.
THERE! THAT'S THE AD THAT DID THE TRICK FOR THE JOKER!
BY MAKING ALL THOSE OLD BUGGIES APPEAR AT THE SAME TIME, AND BY PURPOSELY PICKING A NARROW STREET, THE JOKER BLOCKED OFF ALL PURSUIT BY THE POLICE! 66 MORRIS STREET HAPPENS TO BE A STORE NEXT DOOR TO THE JEWELER'S, CLEVER, EH?
AND HOW! I WONDER WHAT TRICK HE'S GOING TO PULL OUT OF HIS HAT NEXT?
THE NEXT DAY, THE TWO EAGERLY SCAN THE WANT ADS.
NO, NOT A THING HERE THAT SOUNDS SUSPICIOUS!
AND DON'T FORGET, ANYTHING HERE MIGHT BE USED FOR CRIME IN SOME WAY... BUT HOW CAN WE PICK THE RIGHT ONE?
THE SAME AD IS READ BY THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE...
WANTED
POLICE TO KEEP AWAY CROWDS THAT WILL MOB THE PREMIERE PERFORMANCE OF PRESTO THE MAGICIAN AT THE GOTHAM THEATER!
HA! HA! HERE'S A WANT AD! SWELL PUBLICITY STUNT FOR PRESTO, EH?
SAY ALMOST FORGOT! I'M GOING TO THAT SHOW, LINDA MAY PHONE IF SHE CAN MEET ME LATER, SO RELAY HER MESSAGE!
LOVE! AH, LOVE!
EVERYONE THINKS IT'S JUST PUBLICITY. EVEN THE BATMAN WON'T SUSPECT IT AS MY QUAINT WAY OF ADVERTISING ANOTHER CRIME! HA! HA!
WEALTHY "FIRST NIGHTERS" ATTEND THE PREMIERE OF PRESTO, THE INTERNATIONALY FAMOUS MAGICIAN!
FOR MY FIRST TRICK, I WILL NEED SOME ASSISTANCE, AND SO WILL CHOOSE THREE LADIES FROM AMONG YOU...
AT THAT INSTANT, LINDA'S MESSAGE BRINGS DICK BEFORE THE THEATRE IN TIME TO OVERHEAR...
YOU MEAN, THAT YOU, THE PUBLICITY AGENT, DIDN'T PLACE THAT AD IN THE PAPER?
I WISH I HAD THOUGHT OF IT, BUT I DIDN'T! THE PAPER GOT THE MONEY AND INSTRUCTIONS ANONYMOUSLY THROUGH THE MAIL. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
BUT I CAN - THE JOKER!
7

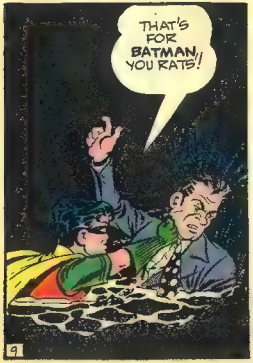
AND ONSTAGE...
I PLACE THE THREE LADIES INSIDE THE CABINET— SO!
I CLOSE THE DOOR... WAVE MY WAND...
AND PRESTO!... EMPTY! THEY HAVE DISAPPEARED!
AND NOW I MAKE MYSELF DISAPPEAR... LIKE THIS! HA! HA! HA!
THAT LAUGH! IT'S THE JOKER!
A SCANT INSTANT DISCARD OF OUTER GARB IN THE GLOOMY HALL... AND THE BATMAN LEAPS TO THE STAGE.
THE BATMAN!
IS HE PART OF THE SHOW?
WHAT?... THE BATMAN! I MUST HAVE MY GLASSES FIXED! M'EYES ARE GOIN' BAD!
OF COURSE! THE OLD TRAPDOOR STUNT!
BUT AS HE DROPS BELOW, A BLUDGEON CRASHES DOWN IN A CRUEL BLOW!
DO WE PLUG THE BATMAN?
NO! LET HIM LIVE! HE IS SO AMUSING WHEN HE TRIES TO MATCH WITS WITH ME! HA! HA! AU REVOIR, BATMAN, AND MONSIEUR PRESTO! AND THANK YOU, LADIES, FOR THE JEWELRY... HA! HA!

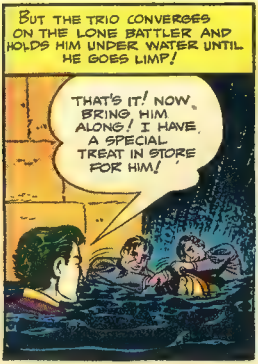

At a touch, a wall slides back and the thieving trio steps into an underground passage!
I only found out about it myself by poring over some old blueprints of the theater!
Huh! I'll bet everybody's forgotten about the old sewer!


This sewer hasn't been used for years! Now it provides us with the perfect getaway!


As the boat rides the waters, the boy wonder, breathing with the aid of an old pipe, follows below the surface.


Then like the impatient foolhardy young daredevil that he is, ROBIN flashes into action!
WHAT?
HEY!

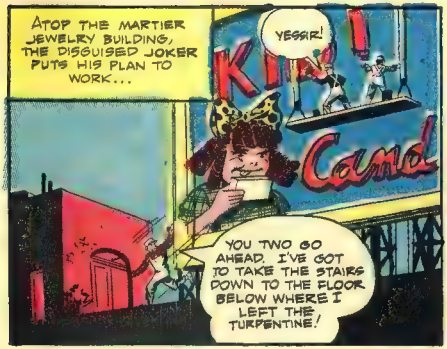

That's for BATMAN, you rats!


But the trio converges on the lone battler and holds him under water until he goes limp!
That's it! Now bring him along! I have a special treat in store for him!

When ROBIN regains consciousness!
Ah! I'm glad you're awake now! You've annoyed me no end with your interferences so I'm going to kill you... simply and quietly!

THIS IS PLAIN SULPHUR. ITS FUMES CAN OVERPOWER A HUMAN! HA! HA! SUFFOCATES! JUST LIKE A BLANKET! HA! HA! SLEEP WELL! HA-HA! GOOD JOKE, EH? HA! HA!
THE DOOR CLOSES...AND HELPLESS ROBIN IS LEFT ALONE TO FACE A HORRIBLE, CHOKING DOOM!
I CAN'T GET LOOSE! I CAN'T GET LOOSE... COUGH!
MINUTES PASS AND THE SULPHUROUS FUMES RISE THICKLY ABOUT THE BOY LIKE A MALIGNANT CLOUD!
(COUGH) I'M GOING TO DIE... NO... MUSTN'T LOSE MY HEAD... MUST THINK... THINK... (COUGH)
SUDDENLY ROBIN'S PROBING FINGERS ENCOUNTER A WIRE...
A TELEPHONE WIRE... PROBABLY DISCONNECTED A LONG TIME AGO! IT'S SPLICED AT THIS POINT! MAYBE... MAYBE...
FUMBLING IN THEIR HASTE, HIS FINGERS SLOWLY, LABORIOUSLY UNWIND THE TAPE FROM THE SPLICED WIRES.
IT MIGHT WORK...THERE'S A CHANCE...I'VE GOT A CHANCE!
THEN, WHEN THE SPLICED WIRES ARE UNWOUND, ROBIN TAPS ONE WIRE AGAINST THE OTHER...
OUT INTO SPACE GOES A CALL FOR HELP! WILL IT BE HEARD BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE?
LISTEN, MISS HENLEY, THIS S.O.S. HAS BEEN COMING OVER FOR THE LAST FEW MINUTES!
CALL THE POLICE! THEY'LL TRACE IT WITH THEIR SIGNAL-FINDER! HURRY!
AND SO A DESPERATE MESSAGE IS TRANSMITTED OVER THE WIRES...
S.O.S. ROBIN CALLING BATMAN
WILL IT BE PICKED UP BY THE BATMAN... IN TIME?
MINUTES LATER... A POWERFUL FRAME RIPS A DOOR FROM ITS HINGES...
WHAM
(COUGH) ROBIN, ROBIN! HE'S LYING SO STILL! MAYBE...NO... IT CAN'T BE!..
10

HE'S STOPPED BREATHING! BETTER BRACE YOURSELF, BATMAN! THIS BOY'S DEAD!
NO...NO... NOT ROBIN... I WON'T BELIEVE IT... YOU HEAR ME... I WON'T...
EASY, MAN! TALKING LIKE THAT WON'T BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE!
THEN MAYBE ACTION WILL! GET ME A PULMOTOR, SOMEBODY! HURRY!
THIS WILL PUMP THE POISONOUS GAS OUT AND FORCE FRESH AIR INTO HIS COLLAPSED LUNGS!
IS THERE YET A SPARK OF LIFE IN ROBIN'S BODY? AND CAN THE PULMOTOR FAN THAT SPARK TO FLAME?
EXPAND...CONTRACT! DESPERATELY SCIENCE TRIES TO STEM THE DARK TIDE OF DEATH! EXPAND... CONTRACT...
C'MON, ROBIN... YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT...FIGHT, BOY... FIGHT YOUR WAY BACK...
Then...
OH. OH!
ROBIN... ROBIN! THANK HEAVEN!
BACK HOME, BATMAN KEEPS AN ALL-NIGHT VIGIL AS THE EXHAUSTED BOY SLEEPS...UNTIL...
BATMAN! BRUCE!
HELLO, FELLA! WELCOME HOME AGAIN!
I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU... THE JOKER... I HEARD HIM SAY SOMETHING ABOUT PAINTERS FOR THE KIDDIE CANDY SIGN!
OH, YEAH! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THE WANT ADS FOR TODAY!
WITH GRIM EYES, THE BATMAN SCANS THE ADS UNTIL HE STOPS AT ONE...
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR! I'M GOING TO ANSWER THAT AD... IN PERSON!
GOTHAM
WANTED
TWO PAINTERS FOR WORK ON LARGE OUTDOOR SIGN. INQUIRE 32 HATFIELD ST.

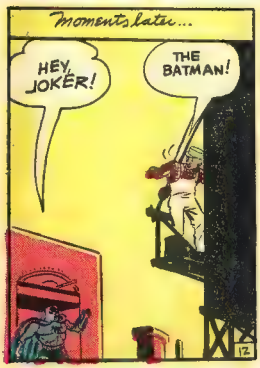

ATOP THE MARTIER JEWELRY BUILDING, THE DISGUISED JOKER PUTS HIS PLAN TO WORK...
YESSIR!
YOU TWO GO AHEAD. I'VE GOT TO TAKE THE STAIRS DOWN TO THE FLOOR BELOW WHERE I LEFT THE TURPENTINE!

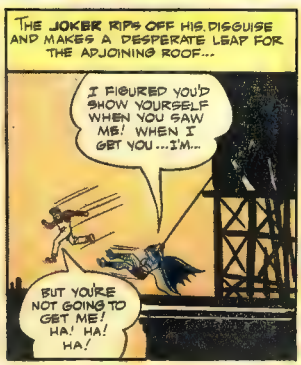
AND IN THE JEWELRY STORE IN THE LOBBY OF THE BUILDING, THE GRIM JESTER ACTS WITH TERRIBLY FAMILIAR SWIFTNESS!
HE'S TAKING THE ONLY ELEVATOR! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE STAIRS, C'MON!
HA! HA! HA!

WHEN THE ROOF IS FINALLY REACHED, THE JOKER IS ONCE AGAIN THE INNOCENT PAINTER...
HEY, YOU UP THERE! DID YOU SEE THE JOKER PASS THIS WAY?
NOT, ME! DID YOU, FELLOWS?
WE DIDN'T SEE HIM!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE BATMAN HEARS THE NEWS VIA THE 'POLICE CALL!'
CALLING ALL CARS... JOKER JUST ROBBED MARTIER'S JEWELRY STORE.
WELL... WELL... ACTION ALREADY!

A KIDDIE CANDY SIGN ABOVE MARTIER'S! NOW I KNOW HOW THE JOKER WORKED THIS JOB....AND WHERE HE IS AT THIS MOMENT!


Moments later...
HEY, JOKER!
THE BATMAN!
12


THE JOKER RIPS OFF HIS DISGUISE AND MAKES A DESPERATE LEAP FOR THE ADJOINING ROOF...
I FIGURED YOU'D SHOW YOURSELF WHEN YOU SAW ME! WHEN I GET YOU...I'M...
BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME! HA! HA! HA!

THAT'S YOUR FIRST MISTAKE, BROTHER!
UH!

1
IF THE SHOE FITS, WEAR IT! HA! HA!
2
I'LL BET THAT ONE HURT!
3
GET AWAY FROM ME, OR I'LL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF GAS!
4
AND I'LL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF HEEL, HEEL!
5
DOWN PLUNGES THE JOKER, GRABBING AT ANYTHING TO STOP HIS FALL!
SNAP
AND THE JOKER IS LUCKY, AS A SERIES OF AWNINGS DOES BREAK HIS DOWNWARD PLUNGE!
6
Minutes later...
WHY... I WASN'T EVEN HURT! WH..
THINK SO? WAIT TILL I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!
7
TRY TO KILL ROBIN, WILL YOU? I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE BEATING OF YOUR LIFE!
CRASH!
8
Sometime Later
PUZZLED POLICE FOUND A BRUISED, BATTERED JOKER LYING ON THE COURT STEPS. HE WAS TAKEN TO A PRISON HOSPITAL FOR TREATMENT...
SAY... WHAT DID YOU DO TO THAT GUY, ANYWAY?
13
9
OH, I JUST LET HIM HAVE A POKE OR TWO OR THREE...
The End-

CLANCY
THE COP
HENRY BOLTINOFF
HMM - I WONDER WHAT KIND OF EXCITEMENT I'LL HAVE TODAY?
HELP
HELP
IT'S COMING FROM AROUND THIS CORNER !
HELP ! THERE'S A BURGLAR INSIDE THE THEATRE !
OH-OH -- LOOK AT THE MOVIE !
BABES IN BROOKLYN
I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE COMES OUT I SAW THE PICTURE LAST WEEK !!

SAVE BAGS *from* Popsicle · CREAMSICLE · Fudgicle

LOOK KIDS! It's Easy to Get These FREE GIFTS!

100 BAG GROUP GIVE YOUR 1st 2nd CHOICE

SPECIAL NOTE

UNITED STATES DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS

In such cases where we are not able to furnish you with the premiums you have selected from this list, we reserve the right to substitute one 10c U. S Defense Savings Stamp for each 50 genuine bags submitted for prizes.

200 BAG GROUP GIVE YOUR 1st 2nd CHOICE

350 BAG GROUP GIVE YOUR 1st 2nd CHOICE

100 BAG SPECIAL

102. 3 Bottles Cardinal Perfume in a handy box. Each medicated bottle contains a different popular fragrance

103. 3 Blade Scout Knife. A handy pocket knife for general utility

252. Manicure Kit. Contains nail cleaning cream, nail file, mirror and pencil sharpener. Attractively packed. Assorted colors and group of manicure designs.

253. Sunglass Handy Pocket Tailor Kit. Contains comb, nail file, mirror, and pair of sunglasses handy for boards, outings and motor trips

128. First Aid Kit. Contains useful elements for first aid treatment. Handy for trips and hikes and in every home

254. Popular Books. These regular size story books are clothbound hard covered Twelve popular titles. Make your selection

253. Mother-of-Pearl Beer Pin with your initial. Mother-of-Pearl initial first name, inside of rolled gold plate wire

129. Wood Plane Assembly. Balsa wood with parts ready for cut out. Includes plan, instruction sheet, cement, etc. for 25 in. sport speed plane

130. Hunting Knife with leather sheath. A perfect tool for the handy man.

153. Harmonica. A 20 reed, key of C, musical instrument. 4" long - beautiful tone

123. Fitted waterproof School Bag. Contains general school equipment

150. Checkie Set. 18" sq. Board and 1 inch checkers

126. Official size play ground ball. Wool center. Very durable

200. A metal Budget Bank with lock and key. Ideal for home economy budgeting. Contains four compartments. Sturdy metal box 9" long in two tone coloring

296. Desk Fountain Pen and Mademoiselle Stand. The plastic stand is in ivory and contains a useful thermometer. A special value premium

136. Manicure Set. A beautiful kit containing eight manicure implements. Complete for trimming or dressing fingernails

123. New Cutout Medal Books. Ready to assemble. Colored masterpieces of modern Bombers, Boats, Tanks, Bull Mouse, etc

106. Basketball. Sturdy equipment for young athletes. Official size

149. Spy Glass. This three section telescope extends to 9" Contains five power lens and is packed in a leather case. A perfect instrument for scouts.

238. Dart Board and three darts. The three-ply board is 18" square mounted with cork. The perfect indoor or outdoor game

288. Chemcraft Set. Contains tubes, paints, and ingredients for 162 experiments in chemistry. Instruction book included

299. Stuffed Scotty Dog. This cute toy is colored in black. Has red collar. Cute appeal

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Discover for yourself the thrills of stamp collecting enjoyed by millions of Americans! Get 559 different genuine postage stamps in valuable collection of more than 5,000 in the 1947 Standard Postage Stamp Catalog! Here's what you get: First a scarce set of Russian stamps showing the first World War. Designs show Ilya Muromets Russian warrior-hero; a Cossack riding bareback; a Lenaci riding Lear of children; and St George slaying a dragon! These sets and beautiful stamps have a total 1942 Catalog Price of 81c!

Second, you get 53 different stamps—including animals pictorials and commemoratives from Guatemala, Nicaragua, Mexico, Costa Rica, Bolivia, Ecuador, Peru, Venezuela and other "Good Neighbor" countries of Central and South America.

**1 in. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.*

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READ THIS

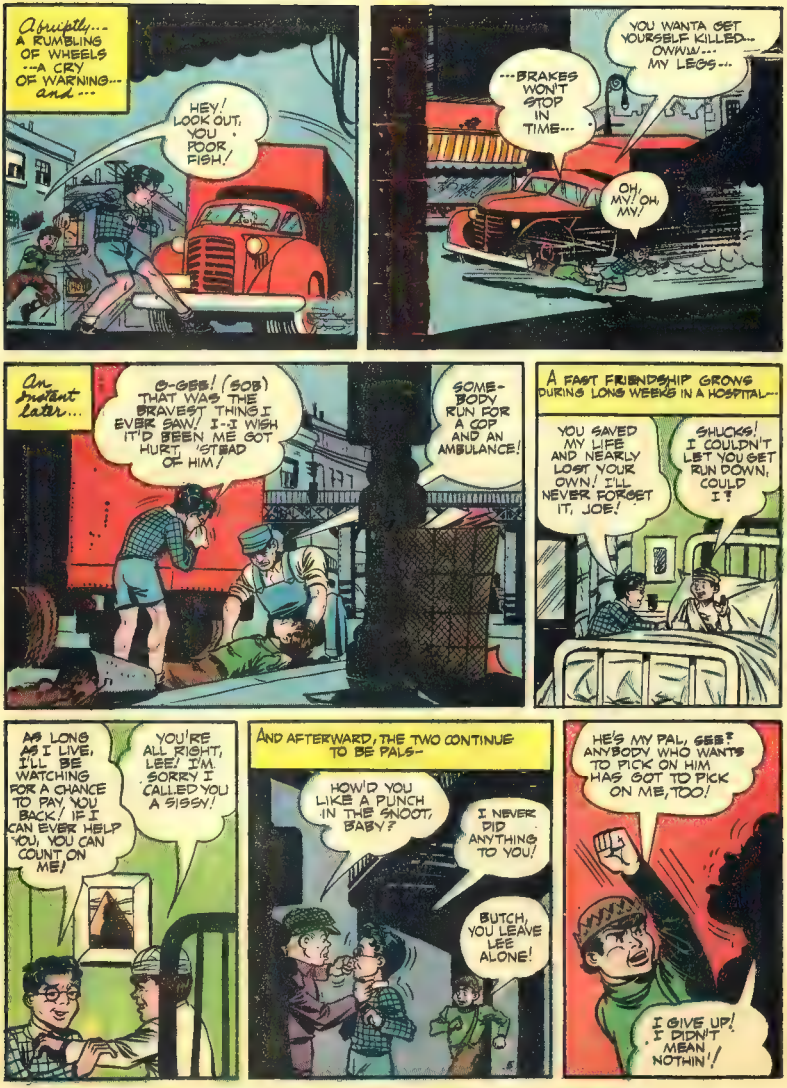
EVERY TIME YOU BUY ONE OF THESE DELICIOUS FROZEN STICK CONFECTIONS ON-A-STICK, SAVE THE BAG. WHEN YOU HAVE THE REQUIRED NUMBER OF BAGS FOR PREMIUM YOU DESIRE, SEND THEM TO NEAREST POPSICLE PREMIUM STATION. ASK YOUR ICE CREAM DEALER FOR COMPLETE NEW GIFT LIST

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
BOY WONDER
ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL--- BUT MANY ARE THE TRAILS THEY FOLLOW THROUGH LIFE, AND VERY DIFFERENT THEIR ENDINGS. HERE IS THE STRANGE STORY OF TWO WHO STARTED TOGETHER --- BUT FINISHED A WORLD APART --- THE ONE HONORED AND SUCCESSFUL, THE OTHER FOREVER DOOMED BY HIS MISDEEDS! IT IS A STORY OF FRIENDSHIP AND TREACHERY, OF VIOLENCE AND HEROISM --- AND OF A HUMAN PROBLEM SO KNOTTY THAT IT TOOK THE NIMBLE BRAINS AND FLASHING FISTS OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER TO SOLVE IT! IN THE CASEBOOK OF THE BATMAN, IT IS CALLED —
"Payment in full."
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
NIGHT --- AND TWO CAPED FIGURES REACH THE END OF A THRILLING MANHUNT ---
HERE IT IS, ROBIN --- THE HIDEOUT OF JOE DOLAN, WANTED ROBBER AND MURDERER!
79
WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR!

WITHIN THE HOUSE...
WE'RE SITTIN' PRETTY BOYS! WE LIFTED FORTY GRAND AN' ONLY HAD TO KILL ONE GUY -- AN' THE COPS CAN'T FIND US!
WE'D GET THE CHAIR IF THEY DID!
NO HOT SEAT FOR ME! I GOT A DRAG WITH THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! ONCE I--HEY! SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR!
IF IT'S THE LAW, I'LL CHOP 'EM DOWN!
SUDDENLY---
BETTER SURRENDER IN A HURRY, YOU CROOKS!
THIS'LL BLAST HIM OUTA OUR HAIR!
THE BATMAN!
IF YOU DON'T, I'LL HAVE TO SLAP YOU SILLY!
I'LL SLUG HIM!
THE SMALL BUT POWERFUL ALLY OF THE BATMAN FLASHES INTO THE FRAY!
ASHES TO ASHES AND DUST TO DUST---
IF THIS DOESN'T FINISH YOU..
OW!
HUH? WHAT'S THIS?
...THEN THIS ONE MUST!
NICE GOING, FELLA!

YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THIS ANY MORE, SMOKEY!
ONE BULLET'S ALL IT'LL TAKE, IF I PUT IT IN THE RIGHT PLACE!
YOU PUT IT IN THE RIGHT PLACE, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!
YOU CLUMSY FOOL, SMOKEY-- YOU MADE ME MISS!
YOU'VE GIVEN HEADACHES TO A LOT OF PEOPLE--- HAVE A COUPLE YOURSELVES!
DO I HEAR A HOLLOW SOUND?
CLUNK
LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS ---
POLICE
THEY'RE ALL YOURS, INSPECTOR!
JOE DOLAN AND HIS GANG! BATMAN, HOW DO YOU DO IT?
YOU GUYS ARE JUST WASTIN' YOUR TIME, LEE BENSON, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, WON'T EVER SEND ME OVER THE ROAD!
WHAT'S THAT ABOUT LEE BENSON?
WE WAS KIDS TOGETHER-- I SAVED HIS LIFE ONCE--- HE WON'T FORGET THAT! HE'S MY PAL!
AND WHEN DISTRICT ATTORNEY BENSON ARRIVES AT HIS OFFICE IN ANSWER TO THE BATMAN'S SUMMONS...
AND HERE'S THE EVIDENCE THAT WILL HELP YOU CONVICT JOE DOLAN AND HIS MOB!
JOE DOLAN! BATMAN, YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME THE TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENT OF MY LIFE!
IF IT WASN'T FOR DOLAN, I WOULDN'T BE ALIVE TODAY! HOW CAN I ASK THE STATE TO TAKE HIS LIFE?
IT'S YOUR DUTY, BENSON--DOLAN MAY HAVE BEEN DECENT WHEN YOU WERE KIDS TOGETHER, BUT HE'S A MENACE TO SOCIETY NOW!

MY DUTY, YES--BUT I'M HUMAN! I SWORE I'D BE GRATEFUL TO DOLAN ALL MY LIFE, AND DO ALL I COULD TO HELP HIM... I--I'D BETTER RESIGN AND LET SOMEONE ELSE HANDLE THE CASE!
THE CITIZENS OF THE STATE PUT THEIR TRUST IN YOU, AND YOU CAN'T LET THEM DOWN! PROMISE ME YOU'LL TAKE THE NIGHT TO THINK IT OVER!
I--OH, BATMAN... I PROMISE!
NOW FOR BED! BUT I WON'T SLEEP FOR WONDERING WHAT BENSON WILL DECIDE.
IT WILL BE HARD FOR HIM, BUT HE'LL DECIDE IN THE ONLY WAY AN HONEST MAN COULD. HE'LL PROSECUTE DOLAN!
NOR IS THERE ANY SLEEP THAT NIGHT FOR LEE BENSON, SITTING BEFORE HIS FIRE-PLACE AT HOME, WRESTLING WITH HIS CONSCIENCE! AS IF IN A DREAM, HIS MIND TURNS BACKWARDS THROUGH THE YEARS...
-- BACK TO A SHABBY BLOCK IN THE POORER SECTION OF THE CITY...
--AND A FRAIL, TIMID BOY WHO WAS HIMSELF...
-- AND A HUSKY, RECKLESS YOUNGSTER WHO WAS JOE DOLAN!
LEE BENSON'S A SISSY! NEVER PLAYS WITH THE OTHER KIDS 'CAUSE HE'S SCARED HE'LL GET HURT!
BLINDED BY TEARS OF LONELINESS, THE SHY BOY TURNS TO RUN FROM HIS TORMENTOR...
GOLLY-- WHY CAN'T I BE POPULAR LIKE JOE DOLAN AND THE REST OF THE KIDS?


Abruptly... A RUMBLING OF WHEELS ...A CRY OF WARNING... and...
HEY! LOOK OUT, YOU POOR FISH!
...BRAKES WON'T STOP IN TIME...
YOU WANTA GET YOURSELF KILLED... OWWW... MY LEGS...
OH, MY! OH, MY!
An instant later...
G-GEE! (SOB) THAT WAS THE BRAVEST THING I EVER SAW! I--I WISH IT'D BEEN ME GOT HURT, 'STEAD OF HIM!
SOME-BODY RUN FOR A COP AND AN AMBULANCE!
A FAST FRIENDSHIP GROWS DURING LONG WEEKS IN A HOSPITAL--
YOU SAVED MY LIFE AND NEARLY LOST YOUR OWN! I'LL NEVER FORGET IT, JOE!
SHUCKS! I COULDN'T LET YOU GET RUN DOWN, COULD I?
AS LONG AS I LIVE, I'LL BE WATCHING FOR A CHANCE TO PAY YOU BACK! IF I CAN EVER HELP YOU, YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, LEE! I'M SORRY I CALLED YOU A SISSY!
AND AFTERWARD, THE TWO CONTINUE TO BE PALS--
HOW'D YOU LIKE A PUNCH IN THE SNOOT, BABY?
I NEVER DID ANYTHING TO YOU!
BUTCH, YOU LEAVE LEE ALONE!
HE'S MY PAL, GEE! ANYBODY WHO WANTS TO PICK ON HIM HAS GOT TO PICK ON ME, TOO!
I GIVE UP! I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'!

But as the years pass, a change comes over Joe Dolan---
Gosh--- where did you get all that money, Joe?
Some guys an' me swiped some stuff an' sold it! Why don't you come out with us tonight?
Not me--- and if you've got any sense, you'll never steal again! It's wrong! You know what'll happen to you if you keep on!
Nothin' happens to nobody if they're smart--- an' I'm plenty smart!
The years roll by---
Are ya gonna be a dope all your life, pal? Why don't ya join our gang? Robbin' stores is easy, an' the law's the bunk!
The law's no joke to me! I'm studying it. I'm going to be a lawyer some day!
Now the friends begin to drift apart, as Lee spends his nights with his books---
I'm tired but I can't go to bed yet--- examinations are next week---
And Joe's nights are spent in another kind of endeavor.
This is the easiest way of makin' money I know of! Guys who work for a livin' are goofy!
Both advance rapidly in their choosen careers---
I believe in your innocence, Mr. Jordan---I'll be glad to defend you in court!
Benson Attorney
They told me you were one of the best lawyers in town!
Try to stop me, will ya?
Aaaaaaah!
6

AND EACH RECEIVES HIS SHARE OF NEWSPAPER HEADLINES...
BENSON TO RUN FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
DOLAN HUNTED IN PAY-ROLL HOLDU
FELLOW CITIZENS, I PROMISE TO JUSTIFY YOUR FAITH IN ELECTING ME. I SHALL WORK UNCEASINGLY TO STAMP OUT CRIME AMONG US, SHOWING MERCY TO NONE WHO DOES NOT DESERVE IT, WHOEVER HE MAY BE!
BENSON FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
LEE BENSON FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
THIS, THEN, IS THE BACKGROUND OF OUR STORY... AND AS FOR THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S ANXIETY ABOUT HIS DEBT TO HIS BOY-HOOD FRIEND AND PROTECTOR, JOE DOLAN...
...DOLAN HIMSELF IS HASTENING THE SOLUTION OF THAT PROBLEM.
GUARD! OH, GUARD! I'M SICK! I'M DYIN'! CALL A DOCTOR, QUICK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU HAVING A BAD DREAM ABOUT THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, DOLAN?
I'LL NEVER LIVE TO GO TO THE CHAIR! I'M BURNIN' UP WITH FEVER! JUST FEEL MY HEAD!
LUCKY FOR ME SOME PEOPLE ARE DUMB!
AAAGH!
WHAT A JAIL! ONLY ONE GUARD IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK! THESE KEYS'LL GET ME OUT THE SIDE DOOR WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE!
I'LL LAY LOW IN A PLACE I KNOW ABOUT IN THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD TILL I CAN GET A NEW GANG... THEN I'LL PAINT THIS TOWN RED!
7

NEXT MORNING'S HEADLINES PROVE STARTLING TO BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON--
LOOKS AS IF WE'LL HAVE TO BECOME THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AGAIN, DICK!
ALL OUR TROUBLE FOR NOTHING!
GOTHAM GAZETTE
DOLAN STRANGLES GUARD, ESCAPES FROM JAIL CELL
IN BENSON'S OFFICE---
THIS SAVES YOU FROM FIGHTING WITH YOUR CONSCIENCE, DOESN'T IT?
CATCH DOLAN AND I'LL GO AHEAD WITH THE PROSECUTION! MY DUTY COMES BEFORE MY PERSONAL FEELINGS!
THEN I'LL TRY AND ROUND HIM UP FOR YOU AGAIN. HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT BE HEADED?
IT'S JUST POSSIBLE THAT I HAVE!
YEARS AGO, WHEN JOE FIRST STARTED TO GO WRONG, HE AND SOME OTHER HOODLUMS HID THEIR LOOT IN AN OLD SEWER TUNNEL. JOE MIGHT HAVE PICKED THAT TUNNEL AS A SAFE HIDING PLACE!
AN UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT? SOUNDS EXCITING!
IF YOU'LL TELL US HOW TO FIND IT, BENSON--
I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT--I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!
THERE USED TO BE AN ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL FROM THE BASEMENT OF THIS HOUSE!
WE'LL GO IN THROUGH A WINDOW!
INSIDE THE GLOOMY CELLAR--THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY LEADS THE DUO TOWARDS AN ABANDONED BOILER---
HERE IT IS! THE FRONT OF THIS OLD BOILER SWINGS OPEN ON MAKE-SHIFT HINGES---THE ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL WAS CUT THROUGH DIRECTLY BEHIND THE BOILER--SO NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT!
A MIGHTY CLEVER CAMOUFLAGE. LET ME GO FIRST, WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND!
BOY, WHAT A SCARY PLACE!
NO LIGHTS! WE DON'T WANT HIM TO SEE US FIRST!

MEANWHILE, IN A CAVERN-LIKE RECESS OF THE TUNNEL---
THIS IS WORSE'N JAIL! THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT IT IS I CAN LEAVE WHENEVER I WANT! BAH! THIS SOLITAIRE IS GETTIN' ON ME NERVES!
DISTANT SOUNDS MAKE THE FUGITIVE INSTANTLY ALERT---
WHAT'S THAT?... PROBABLY RATS--BUT I BETTER MAKE SURE!
CREEPING INTO THE TUNNEL, THE JITTERY DOLAN SPIES A SHADOWY SILHOUETTE...
CAN'T SEE INTO THAT DARKNESS. WHO'S THERE? SPEAK UP, OR I'LL BLAST YA!
BENSON MAKES A FORLORN ATTEMPT TO REASON WITH HIS ONE-TIME FRIEND---
IT'S LEE BENSON, JOE! SURRENDER AND I'LL GUARANTEE YOU'LL HAVE A FAIR TRIAL!
I'M AFRAID HE WON'T LIKE YOUR PROPOSITION!
WHAT? BENSON?
BENSON! YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING HEEL! I SHOULDA LET THAT TRUCK RUN OVER YOU!
LIE FLAT! HE'S GOT THE UPPER HAND RIGHT NOW!
I'M HIT!
THIS IS NO PICNIC!
ZI-N-G
BLASTING LEAD COVERS THE RETREAT OF THE DESPERATE FUGITIVE CRIMINAL---
GOT TO GET OUTA HERE! EVEN IF I'VE KILLED HIM, BENSON MIGHT'VE TOLD THE COPS ABOUT THIS PLACE!
THIS TOWN'S GETTIN' TOO HOT FOR ME! I BETTER TAKE IT ON THE LAM TILL THINGS COOL DOWN!

Moments later...
EASY DOES IT.
DOLAN CAME OUT HERE---WE'LL GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL, THEN TRY TO PICK UP HIS TRAIL.
I CAN MANAGE ALL RIGHT!
HOSPITAL, NOTHING! THAT BULLET ONLY SCRATCHED ME! I'M MAD NOW, AND I'M STICKING WITH YOU!
YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER, BENSON, BUT WE HAVEN'T TIME TO ARGUE IF WE WANT TO CATCH HIM!
THERE HE GOES!
WE'LL HAVE TO COMMANDEER A CAR IN A HURRY!
GET GOIN' SISTER! TAKE THE SHORTEST WAY OUTA TOWN! ONE FALSE MOVE AN' I'LL BLOW YOUR PRETTY HEAD OFF!
I--I'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY! P-PLEASE, DON'T SHOOT!
THE BATMAN "BORROWS" A PARKED CAR!
BOY! THIS LOOKS LIKE A FAST CAR--I HOPE!
THE OWNER OF THIS CAR WOULDN'T MIND IF HE KNEW WHAT WE WANTED IT FOR!
MY OFFICE AND THE POLICE DEPARTMENT WILL OKAY IT!
PERILOUSLY WHIPPING IN AND OUT OF TRAFFIC, THE CARS STREAK TOWARD THE RIVER LIKE RUNAWAY METEORS...
HE'LL NEVER GET AWAY!
THEY'LL NEVER GET ME!
BANG BANG!
WHEW! HE ALMOST WON A CIGAR WITH THAT ONE!
CRACK!
10

THE MAD, NIGHT-MARE CHASE LEADS TO A BRIDGE CROSSING THE RIVER...
WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!
THE TERRIFIED GIRL'S TAUT NERVES SNAP, AND THE SPEEDING CAR CAREENS MADLY THROUGH THE RAILING INTO THE SIDE ROAD...
I CAN'T GO ON! OHHHHHH!
CRASH
YOU DONE THAT ON PURPOSE!
I'LL FOOL 'EM YET, THEY WON'T TAKE ME BACK!
DESPERATION HURLS THE CRAZED CRIMINAL OUTWARD AND DOWNWARD IN A DEATH-DEFYING DIVE...
THEY WON'T DARE FOLLOW ME!
STUNNED BY HIS IMPACT WITH THE ICY WATERS, HE FLOATS HELPLESSLY...
WHILE UP ABOVE, LEE BENSON ACTS BEFORE THE BATMAN CAN PREVENT HIM...
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! HE'LL DROWN!
COME BACK HERE, YOU'RE WOUNDED! I'LL GO AFTER HIM!
KILLER OR NOT, HE SAVED MY LIFE ONCE AND I CAN'T SEE HIM DROWN LIKE THIS!

WEAKENED BY HIS WOUND, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY STROKES FEEBLY TO THE SIDE OF THE SENSELESS DOLAN---
I'LL SAVE HIM---OR DIE TRYING!
AND TWO MANTLED FIGURES PLUMMET SWIFTLY TO HIS AID---
THEY'LL NEVER GET TO SHORE WITHOUT HELP!
THIS IS THE HIGHEST DIVE I EVER WANT TO MAKE!
BUT SUPERHUMAN EFFORT DRIVES LEE BENSON BEYOND THE LIMITS OF ORDINARY STRENGTH-
HUH? WHERE AM I? WHO'S GOT HOLD OF ME?
IT'S LEE---YOUR OLD CHUM--REMEMBER WHEN YOU SAVED MY LIFE?
NOW--- WE'RE EVEN! I DON'T OWE YOU ANYTHING!
BUT I OWE YOU SOMETHIN', COPPER!
JOE! YOU---YOU WOULDN'T!
OH, WOULDN'T I?
YOU'RE JUST THE KIND OF SISSY THAT WOULD REMEMBER OLD TIMES! BUT ME, I'M TOUGH! I ONLY WORRY ABOUT MYSELF! AFTER THIS HITS YOU, YOU WON'T GO PUTTIN' THE BATMAN ON MY TRAIL NO MORE!
IN HIS BLIND FRENZY, THE KILLER DOES NOT SEE THE CHARGING AGENTS OF HIS DOOM---
ANOTHER SECOND WILL BE TOO LATE!
MAYBE THIS PIECE OF DRIFTWOOD WILL HELP!

OUCH! BATMAN! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
WHAT DO YOU CARE!
THAT DOES IT!
ALL THAT MATTERS TO YOU IS WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
CUT IT OUT! I QUIT!
CRACK...
THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE, DOLAN! YOU WON'T GET AWAY AGAIN--- YOU'LL HAVE EXTRA SPECIAL GUARDS FROM NOW ON! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BENSON?
IT'S FUNNY--- BUT THE JOE DOLAN I KNEW AS A KID WAS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT PERSON FROM THIS JOE DOLAN! YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, BATMAN!
TWO SEPARATE PATHS---AND AT THEIR ENDS THE REWARDS THAT FATE HAS SET ASIDE FOR THE MEN WHO CHOSE TO TRAVEL THEM, OUT OF ALL THE MANY PATHS IN LIFE---
FOR THE ONE WHO CHOSE THE HARD AND UP-HILL WAY---
MR. BENSON, THE STATE COMMITTEE WAS SO IMPRESSED BY YOUR HANDLING OF THE DOLAN CASE THAT WE'VE DECIDED TO NOMINATE YOU FOR GOVERNOR!
WHY, I--- I HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
AND FOR THE ONE WHO WAS DELUDED BY A FALSE DREAM OF EASY RICHES---
I THOUGHT I WAS SMART, BUT I WAS A DOPE---IF ONLY I COULD START OVER AGAIN ---BUT IT'S TOO LATE!
AND IN BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME ...
BUT IF DOLAN WAS SUCH A DECENT KID, HOW DID HE HAPPEN TO TURN INTO SUCH A ROTTEN EXCUSE FOR A MAN?
THE LITTLE THEFTS STARTED IT--- CRIME ROTS PEOPLE FROM THE INSIDE OUT, DICK! IF EVERYONE REALIZED THAT, THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY NEED FOR THE BATMAN and ROBIN IN THE WORLD!

GRAN'PA
HUH?
WHUT? THE DENTIST WANTS TEN BUCKS FOR PULLING THAT TOOTH?
WHY, THAT'S AN OUTRAGE! IT'S ROBBERY
BUT HA!-JUST LEAVE IT TO YUR GRAN'PAPPY TO PULL IT FER YOU!
H-HOW YA GONNA DO IT— HUH?
-NOW THIS WON'T HURT-JUST HOLD STILL WHILE I TIE THIS STRING AROUN' YUR TOOTH!
NO!
AW-WHY DON'T YOU ACT YOUR AGE? YOU WON'T FEEL A THING!
WAH!
IT ISN'T GONNA HURT YOU A BIT!
LOOK-I EVEN TIE IT AROUND MY ONLY TOOTH—! NOTHING TO IT!
SEE? -IT JUST CAN'T HURT--UGH! HEY!
I MIGHT AS WELL BE TRUTHFUL——! THIS IS GONNA HURT YOU!
WAH!

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DC

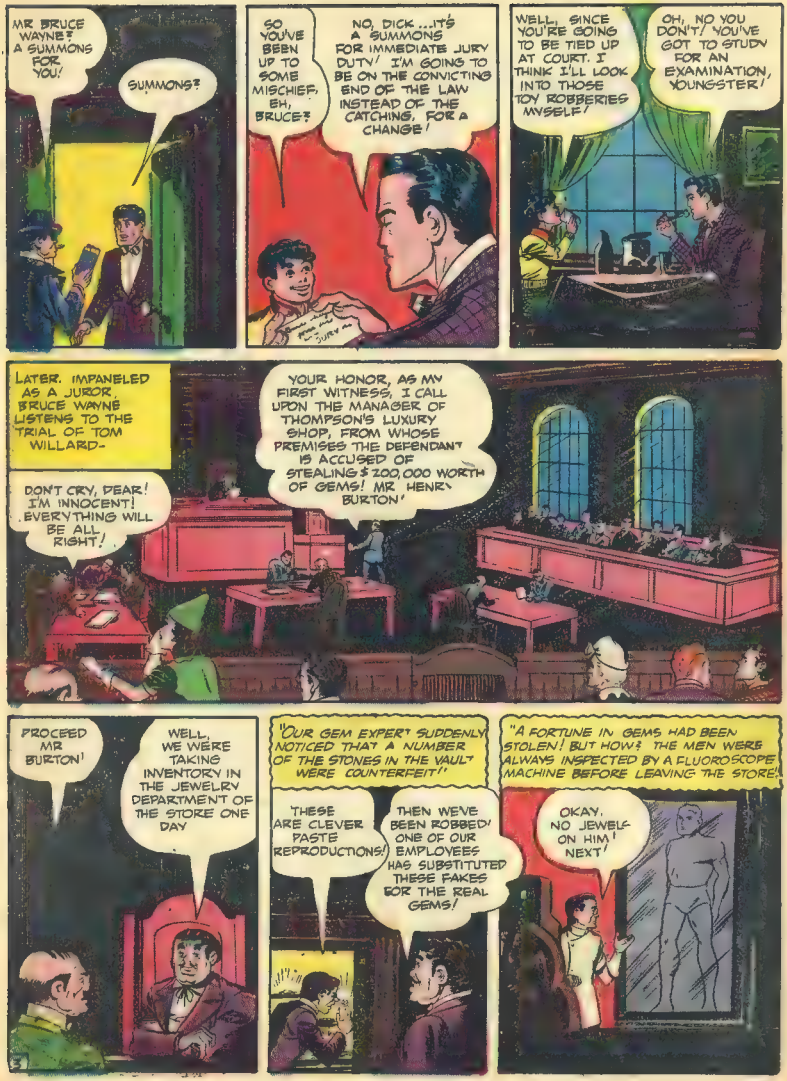
LOOK FOR THIS TRADEMARK FOR THE BEST IN COMIC MAGAZINES!

NOW ON SALE

ROLLIN STONE
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT IF I DON'T GET THAT BABY ELEPHUNT TRAINED SOON- I'M GONNA GET BOUNCED OUT OF THIS CIRCUS!
SAY, AL - HOW IS STONE COMIN' WITH TH' BABY ELEPHANT?
BOSS, I DON'T THINK HE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT TRAINING AN ELEPHANT - ALL HE DOES IS READ BOOKS!
I'M NOT LOSIN' THIS JOB JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE DUMB!
CIRCUS
NOW LISSEN, PEANUT - THE BOSS ISN'T GONNA KEEP FEEDIN' US - WE'VE GOTTA GET BUSY AND LEARN SOME TRICKS, OR I'M GOIN' OUT ON MY EAR!
I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA FOR AN ACT. NOW SIT DOWN - I'M GONNA TRY IT OUT
OKAY, STONE - YOU'RE THROUGH - FIRED! I'M GETTIN' SOMEONE THAT KNOWS HOW TO TRAIN ELEPHANTS.
SCRAM!
IF HE SCRAMS. I SCRAMS!
A TALKING ELEPHANT ?!!
SURE MY PAL STONE TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW!
SEE?
SAY, STONE - THAT'S THE ONLY TALKING ELEPHANT IN THE WORLD — WE'VE GOT A FORTUNE HERE: I'M RAISING YOUR SALARY!
GOSH, PEANUT — IT'S A GOOD THING I TOOK UP VENTRILOQUISM!
FRANK MC GUIRE

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
R. H. STACY'S
DEPARTMENT STORE
IN THE LAW COURTS OF THE LAND, MEN ARE OFTEN WEIGHED ON THE SCALES OF JUSTICE AND RIGHTFULLY FOUND WANTING. BUT SOMETIMES THOSE DELICATE SCALES ARE TILTED BY A HUMAN HAND WITH A SINISTER PURPOSE...AND AN INNOCENT MAN'S LIFE IS FOREVER RUINED! AS A MIGHTY BARRIER AGAINST THESE ERRORS OF JUSTICE LOOMS THE STALWART CAPED FORM OF THE BATMAN! FOLLOW HIM NOW ON A MISSION OF MERCY AS HE AND ROBIN GET OUT ON THE HIGH-TENSION ADVENTURE OF...
"Bandits in Toyland!"
A TENSE, STIRRING STRUGGLE...
UGH!
...AND THE SINEWY FIGURE OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN IS SENT SPINNING THRU THE AIR BY A PAIR OF STURDY LEGS!

BUT HIS OPPONENT IS ONLY ROBIN THE BOY WONDER... IN A WRESTLING DRILL WITH A MASTER COACH!
WELL, I BROKE THAT HOLD, BATMAN!
GOOD WORK, ROBIN! NOW LETS TACKLE SOME OTHER EXERCISE! PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT, YOU KNOW!
YES, PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT! THAT IS THE SECRET BEHIND THE DARING DEEDS AND PHENOMENAL FEATS OF THE TWIN FOES OF CRIME!
A BRISK SHOWER, AND THE DYNAMIC DUO DRESS FOR THEIR EVERYDAY ROLES OF PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON!
LOOK AT THOSE HEADLINES, BRUCE! SOME GANG IS ROBBING KIDS OF THEIR TOYS!
THE CHEAP CROOKS! NEXT THING THEY'LL BE STEALING PENNIES FROM BLIND MEN!
BOLD HEADLINES CONJURE UP A PUZZLING CRIME PICTURE!
GOTHAM GAZETTE
NIGHT EDITION
TOY BEAR STOLEN FROM NURSERY—A MYSTERY...
YOUNGSTER ROBBED OF MECHANICAL MULE
SKATING DOLL STOLEN FROM
HMM...THE POLICE SAY ONE OF THOSE THUGS MIGHT BE A MEMBER OF "MUSCLES" MALONE'S GANG!
BUT WHY SHOULD A BIG SHOT LIKE "MUSCLES" BE STEALING TOYS? THAT'S NOT LIKE... WAIT A MINUTE... THERE'S THE DOOR BELL!


MR BRUCE WAYNE? A SUMMONS FOR YOU!
SUMMONS?
SO YOU'VE BEEN UP TO SOME MISCHIEF, EH, BRUCE?
NO, DICK ...IT'S A SUMMONS FOR IMMEDIATE JURY DUTY! I'M GOING TO BE ON THE CONVICTING END OF THE LAW INSTEAD OF THE CATCHING, FOR A CHANGE!
WELL, SINCE YOU'RE GOING TO BE TIED UP AT COURT, I THINK I'LL LOOK INTO THOSE TOY ROBBERIES MYSELF!
OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU'VE GOT TO STUDY FOR AN EXAMINATION, YOUNGSTER!
LATER. IMPANELED AS A JUROR, BRUCE WAYNE LISTENS TO THE TRIAL OF TOM WILLARD-
DON'T CRY, DEAR! I'M INNOCENT! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
YOUR HONOR, AS MY FIRST WITNESS, I CALL UPON THE MANAGER OF THOMPSON'S LUXURY SHOP, FROM WHOSE PREMISES THE DEFENDANT IS ACCUSED OF STEALING $200,000 WORTH OF GEMS! MR. HENRY BURTON!
PROCEED MR BURTON!
WELL, WE WERE TAKING INVENTORY IN THE JEWELRY DEPARTMENT OF THE STORE ONE DAY
"OUR GEM EXPERT SUDDENLY NOTICED THAT A NUMBER OF THE STONES IN THE VAULT WERE COUNTERFEIT!"
THESE ARE CLEVER PASTE REPRODUCTIONS!
THEN WE'VE BEEN ROBBED! ONE OF OUR EMPLOYEES HAS SUBSTITUTED THESE FAKES FOR THE REAL GEMS!
"A FORTUNE IN GEMS HAD BEEN STOLEN! BUT HOW? THE MEN WERE ALWAYS INSPECTED BY A FLUOROSCOPE MACHINE BEFORE LEAVING THE STORE!
OKAY, NO JEWELS ON HIM! NEXT!

A STORE DETECTIVE AND I SEARCHED THE LOCKERS WHERE THE EMPLOYEES KEPT THEIR COATS AND IN ONE OF THEM...
HERE ARE SOME OF THOSE JEWELS, MR. BURTON!
AHA! TOM WILLARD'S LOCKER! HE MUST HAVE BEEN ROBBING US FOR MONTHS!
OBVIOUSLY, WILLARD HID THE GEMS IN HIS JACKET DURING BUSINESS HOURS!
THANK YOU, MR. BURTON! THAT WILL BE ALL!
THAT FELLOW DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A CROOK! NICE WIFE, TOO! NO, A JOB LIKE THIS WOULD REQUIRE A CLEVER GANG OF ORGANIZED THIEVES!
SUDDENLY, BRUCE'S ATTENTION IS ATTRACTED BY A PAIR OF FAMILIAR FACES AMONG THE SPECTATORS...
PATSY DAY AND JOHNNY TEAL... MEMBERS OF "MUSCLES" MALONE'S GANG! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE JOKING ABOUT? I'LL SOON FIND OUT!
KEEN EYES EFFORTLESSLY TRANSLATE THOSE FURTIVELY MOVING MOUTHS .. FOR BRUCE WAYNE... THE BATMAN... IS AN ACCOMPLISHED LIP-READER!
SAY, JOHNNY, THAT WILLARD KID LOOKS HOOKED, DON'T HE?
YEAH, THE BIG BOSS FRAMED HIM GOOD!
SO MY HUNCH IS RIGHT! BUT HOW CAN I PREVENT THE LAW FROM MAKING A GRAVE ERROR?
LATER, IN THE JURY ROOM, TWELVE GOOD MEN AND TRUE DECIDE THE FATE OF A FELLOW MAN!
THE THIRD BALLOT... AND IT'S STILL ELEVEN FOR GUILTY AND ONE AGAINST! GENTLEMEN, WE CAN'T GO HOME UNTIL WE REACH A VERDICT. WHO'S HOLDING OUT?
I AM! I THINK WILLARD WAS FRAMED! HOW COULD HE HAVE MANAGED TO SNEAK ALL THOSE GEMS OUT OF THE STORE?
THE ARGUMENT WAXES FURIOUSLY UNTIL DUSK!
TIME FOR DINNER, GENTLEMEN! THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO BE LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT AT A HOTEL!
ALL WAYNE'S FAULT! WERE KEPT AWAY FROM OUR FAMILIES, JUST BECAUSE HE'S STUBBORN!
HMPH! A LOT THESE WEALTHY PLAYBOYS KNOW ABOUT LAW!
4

THAT NIGHT, AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOTEL ROOM...
WHEW! THOSE FELLOWS THINK I'M CRAZY! BUT THAT MAN'S INNOCENT, I KNOW! AND I ONLY HAVE UNTIL MORNING TO PROVE IT!
MINUTES LATER, A MANTLED FIGURE SWINGS OUT INTO THE NIGHT ON AN ERRAND OF JUSTICE— THE BATMAN!
PATSY DAY AND JOHNNY TEAL KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS CASE! HERE I COME, BOYS!
MEANWHILE, YOUNG ROBIN BECOMES RESTLESS...
THAT'S ENOUGH STUDYING! I'M GOING OUT TO SEE WHAT 'MUSCLES' MALONE HAS TO DO WITH THOSE TOY ROBBERIES! WON'T BRUCE BE SURPRISED IF I SOLVE THIS CASE MYSELF!
CLICK!
AT MALONE'S HEAD-QUARTERS...
C'MON, GUYS! FIRST STOP'S THE VAN COURTLEY HOME!
AH! THERE THEY ARE! I'LL TRAIL THEM IN THE BATMOBILE!
LATER... AT THE VAN COURTLEY RESIDENCE...
THERE'S A TOY AROUND HERE THAT I WANT... A LITTLE TANK! WHERE IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW! I'M THE BUTLER— THE FAMILY IS OUT. I...I BELIEVE THE TOY YOU MENTION WAS LEFT AT THE PLAYGROUND NEARBY!
A SUDDEN NOISE AT THE WINDOW... AND INTO THE ROOM PLUNGES THE LAUGHING BOY WONDER...
HEY, "MUSCLES"! LOOK OUT!
OLD MEN AND KIDS...THAT'S WHO YOU MUGGS TACKLE! WELL...
...HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS LITTLE BOY?

HERE... KEEP "MUSCLES" COMPANY! HE LOOKS LONESOME!
GET THAT LITTLE BRAT!
A BATTLING BANTAM, YOUNG ROBIN RIPS AND LASHES WITH FEET AND FIST!
THAT PLANT IS VERY BECOMING ON YOU!
BUT EVEN ROBIN'S SUPERBLY TRAINED BODY CANNOT LONG STAND BEFORE THE CATARACT OF HUMAN BODIES THAT DELUGES HIM!
BE STILL, OR I'LL DENT YOUR SCALP!
SOON AFTERWARD, FROM MALONE'S HEADQUARTERS...
THE BOSS WANTS US TO MEET HIM... WE GOTTA LOOK FOR A LOST TOY!
YEAH! AND THEN WE ONLY GOT TWO MORE PLACES TO SEARCH...THE DOLL HOUSE AND THE HENDRICK'S MANSION!
THEY'LL CONVICT THAT WILLARD SAP SURE! AND WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
AND THIS IS ONE JOB THE BATMAN AIN'T WISE TO! BOY, WE PUT IT OVER, ALL RIGHT!
LITTLE DO THE ELATED MOBSTERS REALIZE HOW CLOSE THE BATMAN IS AT THAT VERY MOMENT!
TOYS...WILLARD? I WONDER WHAT CHILDREN'S TOYS HAVE GOT TO DO WITH THE THOMPSON JEWELRY ROBBERY?
PRESENTLY, AT THE PLAYGROUND!
SAY, WHO'S THAT KID THEY GOT THERE?
THERE'S "MUSCLES" AND THE BOYS!
PLAY GROUND

LET'S FINISH THIS PEST, NOW!
NAW! MUSCLES SAYS HE'S GONNA SEND THE BATMAN A SPECIAL PRESENT OF HIS PAL! ALL WRAPPED UP IN TAR AND FEATHERS!
LIKE A GIANT BAT, A DREAD COWLED FIGURE SWOOPS DOWN FROM OUT OF THE NIGHT!
THANKS, BUT I'LL TAKE THE PRESENT JUST AS IT IS, IF YOU DON'T MIND!
HEY, "MUSCLES"! THE BATMAN!
HUH? HE SHOULD BE LOCKED UP ON JURY DUTY!
I TOLD YOU TO STUDY, ROBIN, DIDN'T I?
THIS IS MUCH MORE INTERESTING THAN GEOMETRY!
AN ANGRY ROAR CUTS THROUGH THE PLAY GROUND...
WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR, YOU FOOLS? IT'S THE BATMAN! GET HIM BEFORE HE GETS US!
UNDAUNTED, THE DYNAMIC DUO MEETS THE CHALLENGE!
THIS IS ONLY A TEMPORARY RESTING PLACE!...
...BECAUSE BROTHER RAT, HERE, WILL HELP YOU!...
...RISE UP IN THE WORLD!

MY, MY! YOU'RE ALL SO ANXIOUS TO GREET ME!
BUT I DON'T LIKE PUNKS ON A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!
GLUB!
HERE'S THAT TOY WE WERE LOOKING FOR, 'MUSCLES'!
SWELL! LET'S SCRAM NOW! THAT PAIR OF WILDCATS IS TOO HOT TO HANDLE!
THEY'RE BEATING IT! DO YOU THINK WE WERE TOO ROUGH?
LET THEM GET AWAY! HMMM...! THEY PROBABLY LOCATED THE TOY THEY WERE AFTER! BUT JOHNNY TEAL MENTIONED TWO PLACES THEY'RE GOING TO NEXT... DOLL HOUSE AND THE HENDRICKS MANSION!
SWIFTLY, BATMAN PLOTS A COURSE OF ACTION...
DOLL HOUSE... THEY MUST MEAN GRANDMA DREW'S! I'LL GO THERE, ROBIN. YOU COVER THE HENDRICKS HOME! WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
RIGHT! BUT WHY ARE GROWN-UP MEN STEALING CHILDREN'S TOYS?
WELL KNOWN TO GOTHAM CITY IS THAT QUAINT RESIDENCE CALLED DOLL HOUSE... THE HARMLESS WHIM OF AN ECCENTRIC OLD LADY... THERE, IN A MAKE-BELIEVE WORLD OF HER OWN, KINDLY GRANDMA DREW SOFTLY CROONS TO HER STRANGE CHILDREN...
AH, MY CHILDREN! HOW HAPPY THEY ARE!
THE WHITE-HAIRED MISTRESS OF DOLL HOUSE PRESSES A LEVER THAT GIVES SPEECH TO HER PUPPET PETS.
GOOD NIGHT, GRANDMA DREW!
SOUND
GOOD NIGHT, GRANDMA!
BUT IT'S GETTING LATE NOW, AND I'M VERY TIRED!

GOOD NIGHT, MY LITTLE ONES. AND NOW I'LL TURN OUT THE LIGHTS!
BUT A SUDDEN HARSH INTERRUPTION MARS THE PATHETIC SCENE!
SH-H! YOU'LL DISTURB MY CHILDREN! THEY'RE GOING TO SLEEP NOW!
SO WILL YOU, OLD LADY, IF YOU DON'T KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, HA! THERE'S THE TOY I WANT... THAT BETSY ROSS DOLL!
WE'RE GOING OVER TO THE HENDRICKS' PLACE! YOU TWO STAY HERE, JUST IN CASE THE BATMAN HAS TRAILED US! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
WE GOTCHA, BOSS. WE'LL FILL HIM WITH LEAD!
OH, THOSE BAD, BAD MEN! IF ONLY I COULD WARN THE BATMAN!
PRESENTLY, A SHADOWY FIGURE GLIDES UNSUSPECTINGLY TOWARD THE DOOR OF THE DOLL ROOM!
THAT'S FUNNY... EVERYTHING'S SO QUIET! MAYBE 'MUGGLES' DIDN'T COME HERE YET!
ABRUPTLY, A GRIM COMMAND BARKS OUT FROM BEYOND THE DOOR.
HANDS UP!
SOMETHING IS WRONG IN DOLL HOUSE, ALL RIGHT!
CAUTIOUSLY, HE KICKS THE DOOR OPEN... AND AN AMAZING TABLEAU GREETS HIS STARTLED GAZE!
THERE'S THE BATMAN! SAY—
SO YOU WERE WAITING FOR ME, EH?
HEADS... YOU LOOSE!
CRACK!
THERE, THERE, GRANDMA DREW... EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT NOW. BUT WHO CALLED OUT "HANDS UP!" AND MADE THEM DROP THEIR GUNS? YOU WERE TIED AND GAGGED!
OH, I DIDN'T DO THAT! ONE OF MY CHILDREN DID!

I PRESSED A LEVER WITH MY CHIN, THIS WAY, AND... SEE!
HA, HA! THAT'S RICH! TWO TOUGH MUGGS TRICKED BY A COWBOY DOLL! THE POLICE WILL LIKE THAT WHEN THEY GET HERE!
CHUK
HANDS UP!
AFTER LISTENING TO THE QUAINT OLD LADY'S STORY...
HMM...THEY'RE ONLY AFTER EXPENSIVE TOYS- PURCHASED BY WEALTHY PEOPLE! AND I'LL BET I KNOW WHERE THEY CAME FROM!
FROM THOMPSON'S SHOP! OH, MY POOR LOST CHILD! THOSE BANDITS HAVE KIDNAPPED HER!
WHERE DID YOU BUY THAT BETSY ROSS DOLL, GRANDMA?
DON'T WORRY, GRANDMA! YOU SAVED MY LIFE, AND I PROMISE I'LL BRING YOUR LITTLE ONE BACK, SAFE AND SOUND.
GOD BLESS YOU, BATMAN! (SNIFF-SNIFF!)
MEANWHILE, ROBIN HAS BEEN PROWLING THE HENDRICKS MANSION...
SAY, WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE? I DON'T KNOW YOU!
LISTEN, JUNIOR, I'M GOING TO HELP YOU! SOME THIEVES ARE GOING TO STEAL ONE OF YOUR TOYS!
ROT! WHO WOULD WANT TO STEAL MY TOYS? AND WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT SILLY COSTUME?
NOW, LOOK...
WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT A MARVELOUS IDEA! YOU STAND RIGHT THERE...I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
OKAY, BUT WHY...
THE CLICK OF A SWITCH... AND ROBIN FINDS HIMSELF THE VICTIM OF A PRACTICAL JOKE...
HA! HA! MY PRISONER OF WAR! HA! YOU'RE MUCH BETTER THAN THE BUTLER- HE'S TOO FAT!
LET ME OUT, YOU SPOILED PARK AVENUE BRAT! THOSE CROOKS WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
CLICK!
SOONER THAN THAT, YOU MEDDLING PUNK! MY, LOOK AT HIM...HAW! HAW!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF, ME!
IF I COULD ONLY PUT MY HANDS ON YOU, JUNIOR!
10

COME ON KID, TALK! WHERE'S THAT TOY SUBMARINE YOUR FATHER BOUGHT YOU?
OUCH! YOU'RE HURTING ME! IT...IT WAS RETURNED TO THE STORE BECAUSE IT DIDN'T WORK!
A HUMAN PROJECTILE SUDDENLY HURTLES INTO THE ROOM...
LET'S PLAY, PUNKS...YOU LIKE TOYS, SO MUCH!
I'LL PLUG YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL, BATMAN!
AND JUST THEN, BY AN UNLUCKY TWIST OF FATE, THE VALIANT CRIME-FIGHTER SKIDS OVER A TOY...
ONE BULLET.. AND YOU'RE THROUGH!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOME-THING, QUICK!
...AND STARES INTO THE YAWNING MOUTH OF DEATH!
SHREWD, ROVING EYES SWIFTLY FOCUS ON AN OBJECT OVERHEAD... THEN, A LIGHTNING FULL AT A CORD AND...
HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
JUNIOR'S PARACHUTE TROOPS, 'MUSCLES!' A LITTLE INVASION!
ALERTLY, ROBIN ADDS SOUND EFFECTS TO THE MINIATURE BATTLE!
HA! HA!
BLANK CARTRIDGES-I THOUGHT SO!
LET ME OUT OF HERE...IT'S A BLITZ!
BOOM!
THE ENEMY HAS RETREATED! ROBIN IS FREED!
NOW I KNOW HOW THE GEMS GOT OUT OF THE THOMPSON STORE! AND THE BIG BOSS MUST BE SOMEONE WHO HAS A LIST OF ALL CUSTOMERS!
THEY'RE GOING THERE NOW FOR JUNIOR'S TOY. THAT REMINDS ME... WAIT A SECOND!
HELP! SOME-BODY RELEASE ME! HELP!
OKAY, BATMAN, LET'S GO! JUNIOR DOESN'T LIKE SOME OF HIS OWN MEDICINE..

IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT OF THE THOMPSON LUXURY SHOP...
I TELL YOU, THE TOY MUST HAVE BEEN PUT BACK IN STOCK! I...
I FOUND IT, "MUSCLES," HERE IT IS!
TOYS
BUT BEFORE THE CRIME CHIEF CAN RESPOND, TWO HUMAN TIDAL WAVES ENGULF HIM!
THE BATMAN!
YES, DON'T YOU KNOW WE ALWAYS SIT IN THE BALCONY?
I'LL RACE YOU, ROBIN - BET MY MAN WINS!
IT'S A BET! YIPPEE! THEY'RE OFF!
MY MAN WON!
SO I LOST... TSK...TSK!
CRASH!
YOU'RE GETTING FAT... NEED SOME EXERCISE!
OOF!
PRESENTLY, UNDER THE TERRIFIC BARRAGE OF BATTERING BLOWS...
BATMAN, HERE'S A NECKLACE THAT WAS HIDDEN IN THIS TOY SUBMARINE!
THAT'S HOW THIS CROOKED RAT ROBBED HIS STORE! HE SUBSTITUTED FAKE JEWELS AND HID THE REAL GEMS IN TOYS! TO COVER UP, HE FRAMED TOM WILLARD... DIDN'T YOU, HENRY BURTON?
YES! MALONE'S MEN WERE TO BUY THEM, BUT THE TOYS GOT MIXED UP! THEN WE HAD TO ROB THE CUSTOMERS WHO HAD BOUGHT THE RIGHT ONES...
ROBIN... THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO DO! LISTEN—
12

THE NEXT MORNING...IN THE JURY ROOM...
GUILTY... GUILTY! THAT MAKES TWELVE... UNANIMOUS! WELL, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU FINALLY CAME TO YOUR SENSES, WAYNE!
I DON'T KNOW. I STILL THINK HE'S INNOCENT, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO DELAY MATTERS ANY LONGER.
GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, HAVE YOU REACHED A VERDICT?
YES, YOUR HONOR...WE FIND TOM WILLARD... GUILTY!
A DEATHLY HUSH STILLS THE COURTROOM, BROKEN ONLY BY A WOMAN'S SOFT SOBS, WHEN SUDDENLY...
A PACKAGE FOR YOU, YOUR HONOR...TO BE OPENED IMMEDIATELY! MATERIAL WITNESS, SIR!
THE CARTON IS TORN OPEN... AND A GIANT BAT WINGS ITS WAY UPWARD!
BLESS MY SOUL! A BAT!
AND A LETTER! "This will inform the Court that the real gem thieves have been apprehended! Henry Burton's confession is in the hands of the police, stating that Tom Willard was framed! signed Batman." IS THIS TRUE, OFFICER?
YES, YOUR HONOR!
CASE DISCHARGED! COURT DISMISSED!
WAYNE...YOU WERE RIGHT! WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY! AND THE BATMAN SHOULD BE REWARDED! IF NOT FOR HIM...
WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES- I JUST HAD A HUNCH!
THAT HAPPY COUPLE IS REWARD ENOUGH FOR BATMAN!
AND AS BRUCE WALKS DOWN THE COURTHOUSE STEPS AND WINKS AT THE STATUE OF JUSTICE...
JUSTICE MAY BE BLINDFOLDED... BUT SHE ISN'T BLIND!
The End.

SAY, PAL... DO YOU REALIZE THERE'S A TERRIFIC BATMAN AND ROBIN ADVENTURE EVERY MONTH IN DETECTIVE COMICS --- PLUS THAT GREAT NEW WAR-ACTION FEATURE, "THE BOY COMMANDOS"
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RIGHT, BROTHER! AND YOU'D BETTER NOT MISS THOSE FIVE FAVORITE FEATURES IN THE SECOND ISSUE OF LEADING COMICS!
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SPECIAL ISSUE
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SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY VERSUS "THE BLACK STAR"
BOTH NOW ON SALE!

ALL THE ANGLES

by Edgar Wilton

THIN lips compressed, his hard, cruel eyes straining on the road ahead as powerful headlights proved ineffective against the fog, Trigger Thames pushed the accelerator down to the floor and the heavy car gave up every ounce of its 120-horse strength.

But to Trigger it still wasn't enough to put the miles behind him. He cursed the bad break that had allowed the bank watchman to sound the alarm before being shot. Otherwise, the robbery wouldn't have been discovered until morning. There would also have been no robbery if buying this car from a fence in Biloxi hadn't taken all his cash. After that, Trigger had decided to knock over a small town bank.

The watchman was dead because he had gotten in the way. But the fool had lived long enough to give the cops a description of the car. Trigger learned this over the radio, also that the scar on his face hadn't gone unnoticed.

And then the fog had come up, heavy and ghostly. Keeping to the less-travelled highways, Trigger had managed to put a good many miles between him and his would-be captors. Not enough for safety, though.

Trigger's body stiffened; his hand stole to the gun alongside him as a yellow light suddenly appeared out of the murky gloom. A single light! Instinctively, Trigger knew that it was a motorcycle cop. A state copper!

Snarling, he gripped the wheel and prodded the car forward. The officer's form, alongside his wheel, appeared in the middle of the road. His arms were raised. Trigger drove the car forward, then swung the wheel and felt the impact of the motorcycle off his bumper. He thought he saw the officer fly through the air.

The sudden whine of a bullet made him realize he hadn't harmed the officer. The man must have had his gun ready, fired as Trigger's car raced along. There was another sharp crack. Then silence. Trigger smiled grimly to himself. No gun could reach him now.

He snapped on the map light, studied the map he had picked up at a service station. It wouldn't pay to stay on this highway. The tires screamed in protest when Trigger, a few moments later, cut off to the right.

Pridefully, he told himself that not many mobsters would have been able to think the way he had done. Run down the cop's bike, then let him try and catch you. His eyes strayed to the speedometer and he decided to slow down. This road wasn't built for speed. It—he started—what was wrong with the gas gauge? It was going down too fast!

Trigger stopped the car, pulled a flashlight from the glove compartment, and ran to the gas tank. His worst fears were realized: the cop's second shot had punctured the tank!

Quickly, Trigger tore strips from his handkerchief and plugged the hole. It was almost beneath the bottom of the tank. Luckily, he had discovered the leak before all the gas went. Then, as realization of his plight came in full, Trigger's face assumed an air of concern. That cop would call up from the first house he came to. The gas stations would be covered!

Panic took control of Trigger when he returned to the wheel of the car. It was a few moments before he felt calm enough to go on. All his life he had gone along without capture just by figuring the angles. Now he had made a mistake by not carrying extra gas.

Through the gloom, his headlights showed a forked road. Trigger went to the right as an idea entered his mind: there must be farms around here. It wasn't so late. Perhaps he could borrow some gas from a farmer. Buoyed by this hope, he drove the car onward.

* * *

Like a sullen crone the swampland lay before him, curling long, withered fingers around the heavy car as it inched over the moist road. The headlights were but fireflies in the inky blackness, a ghostly gloom made more compelling by the presence of fantastic, top-heavy magnolia trees.

It seemed as though death itself ruled this particular part of the Mississippi backwoods.

Trigger laughed nervously, trying to hold back his fears. "I can beat this," he muttered. "I've gotten out of tighter spots than this one." Intent on thoughts of himself, his eyes had strayed from the road. Now, returning, they tensed.

Was that a light ahead? Trigger squinted through the mist at the yellowish spot that suddenly appeared. His heart skipped a beat as a hot breeze parted a low-hanging branch of magnolia and he saw that it was indeed a light.

And a light meant a house. He might even stay there long enough to eat. These backwoods people would do anything for money. Usually, they all had Model T Fords; if they had no extra gas, they'd get it for him.

Craftiness tenanted Trigger's eyes as the car drew toward the house. He'd better get his story ready. What was it now? Yes, he was lost, and out of gas. Could they help him and set him on the right road?

Light blazed in the doorway as Trigger got out of the car. His hand darted to his gun as he saw the shotgun in the man's hand. Then he paused. "Look out!" the man said, "You're in spike grass."

The warnig came too late. A sharp pain cut into Trigger's

foot as he stepped heavily down. He yelled, saw the man coming toward him with a lantern, and retreated back into the safety of the car.

The farmer skirted the car. "I—tried—to—tell—y o u," he panted, "You was in a patch of spike-brush. Get out this side, stranger."

Trigger limped out, eyes wondering. The man guided him around the car, stopped and lowered the lantern. There was a sort of brush beneath it, stiff and straight.

"You're lucky it didn't go through your tires, stranger," the man said. "Guess you just missed it." He sounded apologetic. "Allus told myself I'd clear it away. Dangerous for us 'cause we don't wear shoes. But I never expected a visitor at this hour."

"It's all right," Trigger said. "I lost my way and ran out of gas."

"I got some I can spare," the farmer said. "Come on into the house. Just follow me."

He advanced toward the house, Trigger following. It was one of the type the natives called a "dogtrot." It had a central corridor open to hounds and stray breezes. The roof sloped downward. To either side of the central corridor were small rooms, for cooking and sleeping.

* * *

The house was old-fashioned. It was lighted by an old kerosene lamp, which stood on the table. It was to the kitchen that the old man took Trigger. His name was Mains.

"Better let me look at that foot of yours," he said, resting the shotgun against the wall. From a side room a radio blared. Mains, Trigger discovered, was slightly deaf. He stared at Trigger as the latter declined medication.

"I'll have it looked at in Jackson," he said. "I've got to be there by morning. If you'll just get the gas, I'll pay you for it."

"Sure. Sure." The old man nodded vigorously. "Too bad maw ain't here. But she and the girl went to town to a movie. Me, I don't like them. Hmm. Yes, the gas. I got it out in the barn. Just make yourself comfortable, stranger. Listen to the radio."

Trigger nodded impatiently and helped himself to a drink of water while the man was out. It was cool, spring water and it tempered the heat of his feverish throat. His foot was hurting him, but he could have it looked at later.

The tin drinking cup fell from his hand as the dance music in the next room ceased. There was a flash on.

"A man believed to be Trigger Thames, bank robber and murderer, tonight almost killed a State Trooper on Highway One. Citizens are warned to be on the lookout for him. He has a livid scar on the left side of his face and—"

* * *

Trigger snapped off the blaring radio. If that old fool of a farmer had heard that—! He turned back toward the kitchen. His eyes contracted as he saw Mains in the doorway, looking at him.

"What's the matter?" Trigger rasped.

"Eh . . . nothing . nothing." He held up a can, his eyes on Trigger's face. "I brought the gas, Mister. Want me to fill your car?"

"I'll take it!" Trigger grabbed the can from the man, thrust a bill into his hand. He was breathing easier now; the old fool probably hadn't heard a thing.

He turned, moved toward the door; then, remembering, started back. That shotgun! The guy might have been waiting for a chance to get at it.

His eyes lighted murderously as in the fraction of a second he saw his hunch come true. The farmer was reaching for the gun.

He screamed as Trigger's bullet entered his shoulder and he fell against the wall. "So you did hear it?" Trigger grated leaping for the shotgun. His fingers closed over it and he flung it through the kitchen window. The man's eyes were closed.

Trigger, gasoline can in hand, ran for the door. The old man's lantern was on the porch. Trigger seized it, slowed down his run to a walk, remembering the spear-grass. He ran around the car. He'd better get out of here before Mains' wife and kid got back. The gas could be put in a little later.

Trigger climbed into the car and, as he did so, he saw Mains stagger out of the house, the kerosene lamp in his hand. Somehow, he had managed to get to his feet and now, half-crazed, was pursuing Trigger.

He plunged into the gloom, the light wavering in his hands. He was an easy target and Trigger meant to use it.

Trigger squeezed the gun as Mains came closer. The lamp described an arc in the air just as Trigger gunned the motor. Trigger got a glimpse of Mains falling. Then he snapped off the brake.

Suddenly, the car was enveloped in flames. Trigger screamed in terror but even a scream couldn't be heard over the explosion that took place.

* * *

An hour later, called by Mrs. Mains, State Troopers removed the blackened body of Trigger Thames from the twisted car.

"The reward he'll bring will pay for plenty of doctor's care for your husband, Mrs. Mains," one of the troopers said. "We're sure glad Mains is going to be all right."

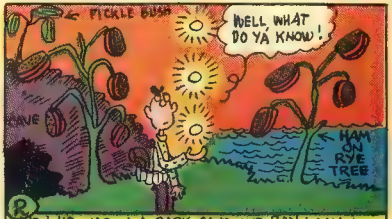
Another trooper, studying the back of the car said: "Here it is. Look!"

They bent over, saw the spike-like blade sticking into the gas tank. The blade was charred.

"He must have had a gas leak and it flowed out, making a puddle," the trooper said. "'And when Mains' light hit it, the thing blew up." He shook his head. "Funny, Trigger never knew his tank was leaking. I always read where he was a smart guy—you know, one of those who figures out all the angles."

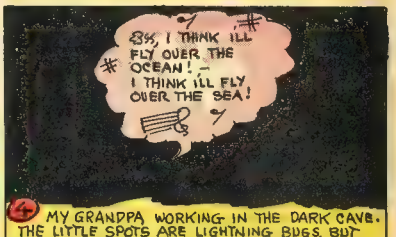
GRANDPA PETERS

1 MY GRANDPA CLEM PETERS IS NOW GOING TO TELL ME HOW ONE TIME WHEN HE WAS STRANDED ON THE HAM ON RYE ONE OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS AND GOT VERY LIGHTWEIGHTED FROM EATING NOTHING BUT PICKLES, HE HAULED OFF AND RESCUED HIMSELF WITH SUN STONES.

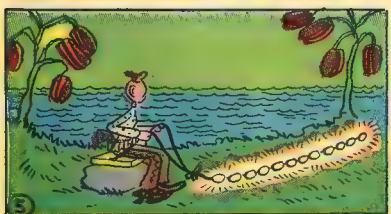


2 WHEN HE WAS IN A DARK CAVE ONE DAY LOOKING FOR MUSTARD SO HE COULD EAT A SANDWICH HE FOUND SOME FUNNY FEELING STONES AND WHEN HE TOOK THEM OUTSIDE AT HIGH NOON TO EXAMINE THEM THEY FLEW OUT OF HIS HAND STRAIGHT UP TOWARDS THE SUN.

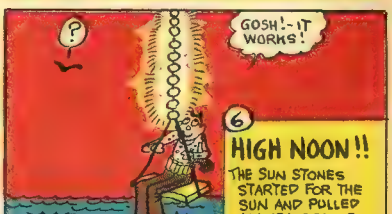
3 SO HE LAYED DOWN AND WORRIED ABOUT IT TILL PRETTY SOON A BIG IDEA CAME TO HIM AND ALL THAT NIGHT HE WORKED IN THE DARK CAVE AND MADE AN INVENTION FROM HIS IDEA TO TRY OUT THE NEXT DAY WHEN HIGH NOON CAME AGAIN.



4 MY GRANDPA WORKING IN THE DARK CAVE. THE LITTLE SPOTS ARE LIGHTNING BUGS, BUT THEY DIDN'T DO HIM MUCH GOOD TO SEE BY HE SAID BECAUSE THEY WOULD NOT ALL GET LIT AT ONCE AND STAY LIT, SO THEY MIGHT AS WELL NOT HAVE BEEN THERE. DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THEM IF YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE IT.



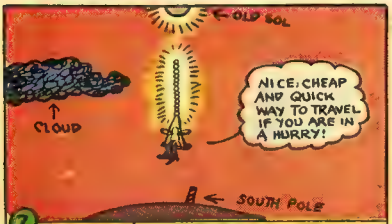
5 THE NEXT DAY JUST BEFORE HIGH NOON HE WAS WAITING FOR THE SUN TO GET STRAIGHT UP OVER HIM TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED, YOU CAN SEE WHAT HE DID THE NIGHT BEFORE. HE STRUNG A LOT OF THE STONES TOGETHER AND ON ONE END HE MAD A SEAT FOR HIMSELF. NOW IT IS ALMOST HIGH NOON. ONLY 10 SECONDS TO GO.



6 **HIGH NOON!!** THE SUN STONES STARTED FOR THE SUN AND PULLED MY GRANDPA UP AFTER THEM AND SOON THE HAM ON RYE ISLAND WAS LEFT BEHIND AND HE WAS OVER JUST PLAIN OCEAN.

BY LEFTY O'GRADY.

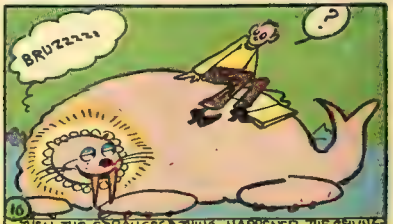
CHAMPION NINE AND THREE QUARTERS YEARS OLD FREE HAND SOUTH PAW LIGHTWEIGHT ARTIST AND WRITER OF 313 ELM STREET. PERIODS, COMMAS AND SPELLING BY TOM McNAMARA



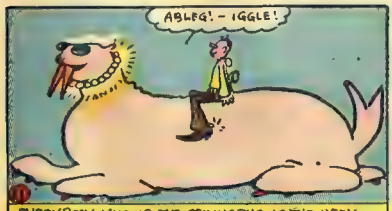
7 MY GRANDPA'S WEIGHT KEPT THE SUN STONES FROM GETTING TO THE SUN, BUT THEY WERE ALWAYS TRYING TO DO IT, AND AS FAST AS THE SUN TRAVELED, MY GRANDPA DID, BUT A CLOUD CAME ALONG. A NASTY LOOKING ONE TOO. HE GOT NERVOUS!

8 WHEN THE CLOUD GOT BETWEEN THE SUN AND THE SUN STONES THE SUN COULDN'T PULL THEM UP ANY MORE SO THEY STARTED BACK DOWN. ALL MY GRANDPA COULD DO WAS TO HOLD ON TIGHT AND TRUST TO LUCK, SO THAT IS WHAT HE DID TO KILL TIME TILL HE LANDED.

9 HAPPY LANDING ON A CEILINGRUS. IT LOOKED SOMETHING LIKE A WALRUS, BUT FELT MORE LIKE A FEATHER BED MY GRANDPA SAID. THE CEILINGRUS WAS WAKED UP OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP AND THEY ARE EXTRA FIERCE WHEN THAT HAPPENS. ~~~~ MY GRANDPA WAS SCARED



10 THEN THE STRANGEST THING HAPPENED. THE CEILINGRUS STARTED TO PURR LIKE A SAW-MILL AND RIGHT AWAY MY GRANDPA CAUGHT ON. IT WAS A LADY CEILINGRUS AND THE SUN STONES AROUND HER NECK MADE HER FEEL GOOD. MAYBE SHE EVEN THOUGHT SHE LOOKED GOOD.



11 EVERYBODY KNOWS THE CEILINGRUS IS THE VERY WILDEST THING IN THE WORLD, BUT THIS ONE WAS LIKE A LITTLE KITTEN TO MY GRANDPA. SHE UNDERSTOOD FISH LANGUAGE AND MY GRANDPA COULD TALK IT, SO THEY GOT ALONG SWELL AND STARTED FOR ——

AWWWW!

12 - ALWAYS SOMETHING HAPPENS. BEFORE I COULD FIND OUT WHERE MY GRANDPA WAS GOING WITH THE CEILINGRUS AUNTIE MINERVA DROPPED IN ON US, AND LOOK!

Go away, you pest

THANKS FOR LOOKING! Lefty

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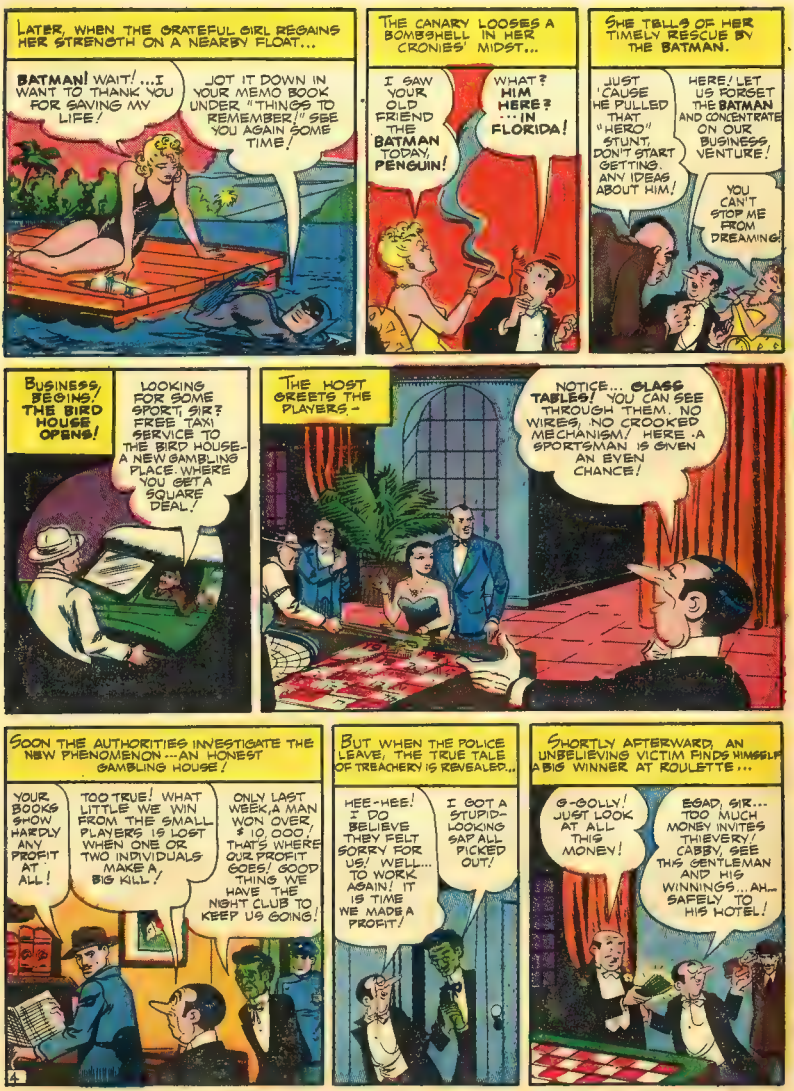
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CRIME SPROUTS WINGS?..
MEET THE CANARY! SHE WARBLES A SWEET SONG--LIKE THE SCHEMING SIRENS OF OLD! JOE CROW...WHOSE HEART IS AS BLACK AS HIS NAMESAKE! BUZZARD BENNY... BIG, BRAWNY...BEASTLY! AND NOW...THE QUEEREST BIRD OF ALL... WHOSE JOVIAL MANNER BELIES A RACKET-HATCHING BRAIN!... MEET THAT INFAMOUS UMBRELLA MAN... THE PENGUIN!!
YES, HE'S BACK TO FLY HIS FEATHERED FRIENDS TO A CRIME-NEST, UNTIL THE BATMAN AND ROBIN...BUT WHY GIVE THE SECRET AWAY? READ IT YOURSELF, IN THIS BIZARRE TALE OF..."Four Birds of a Feather!"
SNOW AND STORM HERALD OLD MAN WINTER. HE SWIRLS INTO GOTHAM CITY AND PLUCKS ICILY AT ITS INHABITANTS!
BUT BIRDS DO NOT STAY... THEY HATE THE COLD AND MIGRATE SOUTHWARD IN QUEST OF THE SUN...
BOB KANE

OTHER "BIRDS" TOO, THINK OF THE WARM SOUTHLAND... BIRDS OF PREY...HUMAN VULTURES!
BUZZARD, THE NIGHT-CLUB BUSINESS IS DEAD!
YEAH, CROW! THE CANARY, HERE, AIN'T EVEN GOT ONE CUSTOMER TO SING TO!
LET'S SHAKE THIS TOWN AND GO SOUTH ...FLORIDA! THE TOURIST TRADE DOWN THERE IS FULL OF CHUMPS!
NOW WE MEET ANOTHER "BIRD" WHOSE WADDLING GAIT AND CHERUBIC FACE MASKS EVIL PURPOSE...THE PENGUIN!
REAL PENGUINS RELISH THE COLD, BUT NOT I! JOVE... A CAR! HO, THERE! HALT!
SHADES OF SHELLEY, BUT THIS IS DELIGHTFUL! MY OLD COMPATRIOTS THE EVER-LOVELY CANARY, JOE CROW AND BUZZARD BENNY!
THE PENGUIN! HOP IN! WE'RE DRIVIN' DOWN SOUTH!
WE HEARD THE BATMAN WAS ON YOUR TAIL!
THE BATMAN? HE'LL FIND IT HARD TO PUT SALT ON MY TAIL...! HA, HA!
WE WANT TO OPEN A NIGHT CLUB IN FLORIDA, WITH GAMBLING AS THE REAL RACKET! ONLY WE NEED MORE DOUGH TO GET STARTED!
THEN BEHOLD YOUR NEW, PARTNER! THE PROCEEDS OF MY LAST ESCAPADE... THE HOBOES' "JUNGLE" AFFAIR!
THE PENGUIN'S TWISTED BUT FERTILE BRAIN CONCOCTS A CLEVER PLAN!
A FIRST-CLASS RACKET!
WE'LL BE ON EASY STREET... FOUR BIRDS OF A FEATHER! A CANARY, A CROW, A BUZZARD AND ARUMPH...A PENGUIN!
FLORIDA! TO THIS WINTER VACATIONLAND FLOCK PEOPLE OF THE NORTH, BUT TO IT ALSO SWARM HUMAN VULTURES...
THE RACE-TRACK TOUT, THE GAMBLER, THE GUNMAN, THE RACKETEER!
BEYOND MIAMI'S SHORE RIDES A SMALL YACHT! IT'S TWO-MAN CREW, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!
WHY THE COSTUME? WE'RE ON A VACATION!
RATS GO EVERY-WHERE, SO WE'VE GOT TO BE PREPARED... JUST IN CASE!

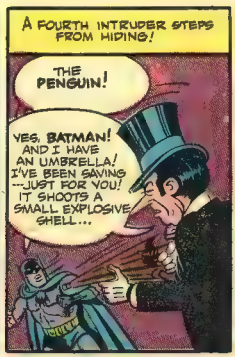
SUDDENLY...A CRY FOR HELP!
LOOK! THAT GIRL SWAM TOO FAR OUT AND SHE'S IN DANGER!
HELP
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THOSE TENTACLES!
A SCANT INSTANT FOR A SWITCH OF GARB—AND NOW IT IS THE BATMAN WHO WHIPS OVER-SIDE...
WOW! THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE A PICNIC!
DOWN THROUGH SHIMMERING WATER HE SWIMS...BLADE POISED FOR UNDERSEA BATTLE WITH THAT DEMON OF THE DEEP... A GIANT SQUID!
A SINGLE SLASH FREES THE MONSTER'S CAPTIVE!
BUT ONE OF THE NIGHT-MARE CREATURE'S ARMS SNAKES LIGHTLY ABOUT THE BATMAN!
OH-OH! THIS BABY LIKES ME SO MUCH HE WANTS TO HUG ME TO DEATH!
VICIOUSLY, THE CRUEL, PARROT-LIKE BEAK OF THE WATER BEAST SNAPS AT THE CLOAKED FIGHTER!
NEED AIR... AND THIS FELLA...ISN'T FOOLING! BETTER MAKE IT FAST...
THE BLADE BITES DEEP INTO A BALEFUL EYE... AND INSTINCTIVELY THE SQUID SQUIRTS FORTH A STREAM OF INKY FLUID!
THANKS, BUD. THAT MAKES IT ALL THE EASIER FOR US BOTH TO GET AWAY!

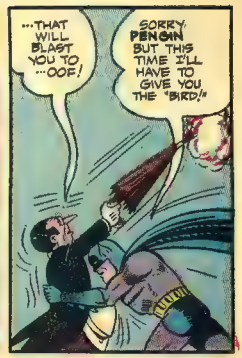

LATER, WHEN THE GRATEFUL GIRL REGAINS HER STRENGTH ON A NEARBY FLOAT...
BATMAN! WAIT!...I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE!
JOT IT DOWN IN YOUR MEMO BOOK UNDER "THINGS TO REMEMBER!" SEE YOU AGAIN SOME TIME!
THE CANARY LOOSES A BOMBSHELL IN HER CRONIES' MIDST...
I SAW YOUR OLD FRIEND THE BATMAN TODAY, PENGUIN!
WHAT? HIM HERE? ...IN FLORIDA!
SHE TELLS OF HER TIMELY RESCUE BY THE BATMAN.
JUST 'CAUSE HE PULLED THAT "HERO" STUNT, DON'T START GETTING ANY IDEAS ABOUT HIM!
HERE! LET US FORGET THE BATMAN AND CONCENTRATE ON OUR BUSINESS VENTURE!
YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM DREAMING!
BUSINESS BEGINS! THE BIRD HOUSE OPENS!
LOOKING FOR SOME SPORT, SIR? FREE TAXI SERVICE TO THE BIRD HOUSE- A NEW GAMBLING PLACE WHERE YOU GET A SQUARE DEAL!
THE HOST GREETS THE PLAYERS -
NOTICE... CLASS TABLES! YOU CAN SEE THROUGH THEM. NO WIRES, NO CROOKED MECHANISM! HERE A SPORTSMAN IS GIVEN AN EVEN CHANCE!
SOON THE AUTHORITIES INVESTIGATE THE NEW PHENOMENON --- AN HONEST GAMBLING HOUSE!
YOUR BOOKS SHOW HARDLY ANY PROFIT AT ALL!
TOO TRUE! WHAT LITTLE WE WIN FROM THE SMALL PLAYERS IS LOST WHEN ONE OR TWO INDIVIDUALS MAKE A BIG KILL!
ONLY LAST WEEK, A MAN WON OVER $10,000, THAT'S WHERE OUR PROFIT GOES! GOOD THING WE HAVE THE NIGHT CLUB TO KEEP US GOING!
BUT WHEN THE POLICE LEAVE, THE TRUE TALE OF TREACHERY IS REVEALED...
HEE-HEE! I DO BELIEVE THEY FELT SORRY FOR US! WELL... TO WORK AGAIN! IT IS TIME WE MADE A PROFIT!
I GOT A STUPID-LOOKING SAP ALL PICKED OUT!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AN UNBELIEVING VICTIM FINDS HIMSELF A BIG WINNER AT ROULETTE...
G-GOLLY! JUST LOOK AT ALL THIS MONEY!
EGAD, SIR... TOO MUCH MONEY INVITES THIEVERY! CABBY, SEE THIS GENTLEMAN AND HIS WINNINGS... AH... SAFELY TO HIS HOTEL!
4

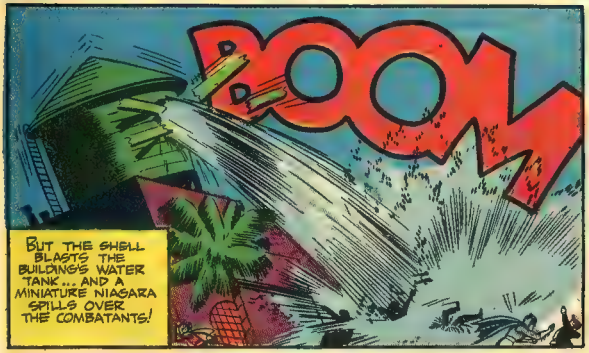
BUT ON A DARK ROAD...
THANKS, PAL! TELL MY BOSS I'M RETIRIN' FROM HACKING... AS OF RIGHT NOW!
OH... M...MY WINNINGS!
LATER...
HERE'S HIS ROLL! JOB WAS AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!
YOU CERTAINLY GIVE THE CUSTOMERS A BREAK...OR SHOULD I SAY, BROKE?
SPLENDID, BUZZARD, SPLENDID!
BUT, MY CHICKADEE, DON'T OUR GLASS TABLES SHOW OUR ...AH...HONESTY? AND THERE ARE ALWAYS WINNERS!
HAW! CAN WE HELP IT IF THOSE WINNERS ARE ROBBED... BY OUR MEN? HAW! HAW! WHAT A WISE OWL YOU ARE! HAW!
STILL LATER...THE PENGUIN GETS A PHONE CALL...
THE TAXI-DRIVER... A THIEF? I SHALL NOTIFY THE POLICE! MEANWHILE, THE BIRD HOUSE WILL COMPENSATE YOUR LOSS WITH A GIFT OF $ 500!
SAY... THAT'S DARNED DECENT OF YOU!
AND SO, BY MANY SUCH WILY TRICKS, THE FLEEING FLOCK FLIES HIGH- UNTIL ONE NIGHT...
ONE OF THE PENGUIN'S CAB-DRIVERS FINDS A NEW CUSTOMER- BRUCE WAYNE!
HOW ABOUT SOME SPORT AT AN HONEST GAMBLING CLUB... THE BIRD HOUSE?
WHY...ER- YES!
I'VE WANTED TO TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE GLASS TABLES I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!
THE BIRD HOUSE FRONT... A NIGHT CLUB!
OH, I WANT TO FLY...RIGHT INTO YOUR ARMS!...
WELL, FAN ME WITH A CROWBAR! THE BATHING BEAUTY I SAVED FROM THE SQUID! BUT, BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!
THE REAR... THE GAMBLING ROOMS!
THAT'S BRUCE WAYNE, THE SOCIETY PLAYBOY!
YEAH! HASN'T GOT A BRAIN IN HIS HEAD!
HMM! GLASS TABLE... BUT METAL MOLDING! I'VE A HUNCH...
SECRETLY, HE DROPS A PIN TO THE TABLE! AS THE ROULETTE WHEEL BALL TUMBLES INTO A SLOT, THE PIN RACES ITS SWING...
...SEEMS DRAWN BY AN INVISIBLE FORCE... SLIDES ALONG TO THE TABLE'S MOLDING EDGE... AND STICKS THERE!

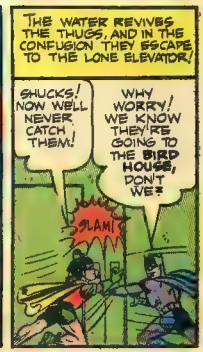
VERY CLEVER! ELECTRO-MAGNETS IN THE MOLDING! THE STEEL BALL IS DRAWN INTO THE ROULETTE SLOT, DIRECTLY IN LINE WITH THE MAGNET THAT THE CROUPIER SENDS CURRENT THROUGH!
GOT A NEW CLUCK PICKED OUT TONIGHT! BRUCE WAYNE, A PLAYBOY. YOU KNOW THE KIND... PLENTY OF MOVEY BUT SHORT ON BRAINS!
SOUNDS FASCINATING. THINK I'LL TOODLE ALONG, TOO, AND WATCH YOU... AH... TAKE HIM!
BIRD LIFE IN AMERICA
AFTER A WONDERING BRUCE NOTES THAT THE CROUPIER PERMITS HIM TO WIN A LARGE SUM...
MR. WAYNE, THE HOUSE WOULD LIKE YOUR ADDRESS... FOR THE RECORD OF YOUR WINNINGS, OF COURSE!
WELL, WELL! BUZZARD BENNY AND JOE CROW— THESE BIRDS BODE NO GOOD! I'LL GIVE THEM THE ADDRESS OF MY TEMPORARY ROOM IN TOWN!
BRUCE MAKES A HASTY CALL TO DICK GRAYSON...
...AND THEY PROBABLY WANT TO LIFT MY WINNINGS!
THEY WANTED YOUR ADDRESS SO THEY CAN BEAT YOU HOME AND WAIT FOR YOU! NICE PEOPLE!
LATER... FROM THE BROODING SHADOWS OF BRUCE'S PENTHOUSE...
REACH FOR A CLOUD, CHUM!
Y... YES, SIR!
THEN, FLASHING FROM CONCEALMENT, COMES A CATAPULTING, COLORFUL FIGURE... ROBIN!
I'M GOING INSIDE TO PHONE THE POLICE!
SURPRISED?
A SPLIT-SECOND DISCARD OF OUTER CLOTHING... AND THE BATMAN CRASHES THE FRAY!
GOT TO KEEP MY IDENTITY A SECRET, SO...
DON'T PHONE THE POLICE, MR. WAYNE! ROBIN AND I SPOTTED THESE RATS PROWLING ABOUT AND WE CLAIM THE PRIVILEGE OF THE FIGHT!
6

GOOD THING I DECIDED TO SAVE THIS FOR A RAINY DAY!

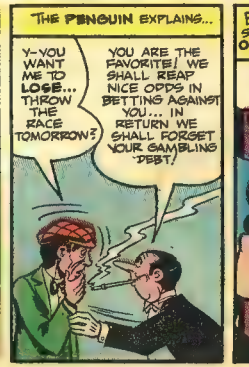

A FOURTH INTRUDER STEPS FROM HIDING!
THE PENGUIN!
YES, BATMAN! AND I HAVE AN UMBRELLA! I'VE BEEN SAVING IT JUST FOR YOU! IT SHOOTS A SMALL EXPLOSIVE SHELL...

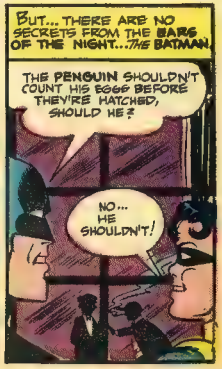

...THAT WILL BLAST YOU TO ...OOF!
SORRY, PENGUIN BUT THIS TIME I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU THE "BIRD!"


BOOM
BUT THE SHELL BLASTS THE BUILDING'S WATER TANK... AND A MINIATURE NIAGARA SPILLS OVER THE COMBATANTS!


THE WATER REVIVES THE THUGS, AND IN THE CONFUSION THEY ESCAPE TO THE LONE ELEVATOR!
SHUCKS! NOW WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM!
WHY WORRY! WE KNOW THEY'RE GOING TO THE BIRD HOUSE, DON'T WE?
SLAM!

LATER... BACK AT THE BIRD HOUSE...
WE'RE LUCKY THE BATMAN ONLY STUMBLED ACROSS US AND DOESN'T KNOW THIS PLACE AND OUR RACKET... BUT STILL... I'M WORRIED!
AND I! WE MUST MAKE THE MOST OF OUR TIME... AND ENOUGH MONEY, IN CASE WE HAVE TO MAKE A SUDDEN DEPARTURE! SEND IN THAT BOAT-RACING DRIVER!


THE PENGUIN EXPLAINS...
Y-YOU WANT ME TO LOSE... THROW THE RACE TOMORROW?
YOU ARE THE FAVORITE! WE SHALL REAP NICE ODDS IN BETTING AGAINST YOU... IN RETURN WE SHALL FORGET YOUR GAMBLING DEBT!

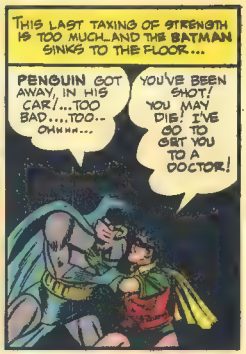

BUT... THERE ARE NO SECRETS FROM THE EARS OF THE NIGHT... THE BATMAN.
THE PENGUIN SHOULDN'T COUNT HIS EGGS BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED, SHOULD HE?
NO... HE SHOULDN'T!

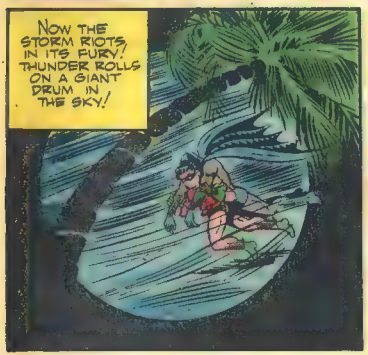
THE DAY OF THE OUTBOARD STEEPLECHASE RACE THAT A CERTAIN DRIVER IS DESTINED NEVER TO SEE!
OH-H-H!
LATER...THE BOATS JOCKEY INTO THE STARTING LINE... AND THEN... THEY'RE OFF... AT SIXTY MILES PER HOUR!
EGAD! THE BATMAN... SUBSTITUTING FOR OUR MAN!
FROM A CAR ON SHORE, THE PENGUIN SPIES A FAMILIAR FIGURE!
AND INDEED IT IS THE BATMAN WHOSE CRAFT LEAPS HIGH OVER THE SLANTING PLATFORM FOR THE LEADING JUMP!
HOLDING THE SCANT LEAD, THE OUTBOARD ROCKETS OVER CHOPPY WATERS... THROUGH THE NEXT HAZARD... A SHEET OF ROARING FLAME!
ON WHIP THE BOATS, AT A MILE-A-MINUTE CLIP... 'ROUND HAIR-PIN TURNS... OVER MORE JUMPS THEN... THE FINAL HAZARD!
C'MON, BATMAN!
THE PENGUIN WON'T LIKE TH--- UH? A BULLET!
THE BATMAN'S BOAT BULLETS THROUGH A BRICK WALL ...TO WIN!
AT THE FINISH LINE... A BULLET DRILLS PAST THE BATMAN AND SMASHES INTO THE WOOD!
LOOK! IN THAT CAR...THE PENGUIN AND HIS CREW! LET'S GO AND GET 'EM!
Z-I-N-G
YOU'LL GET HURT! THEY'RE OUT TO KILL... AND BESIDES ... ER..THE BOAT CAN ONLY CARRY ONE PERSON!
CUT THE SENTIMENT! I CAN RIDE A SURFBOARD, CAN'T I? C'MON.. WHILE WE'RE ARGUING, THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
41

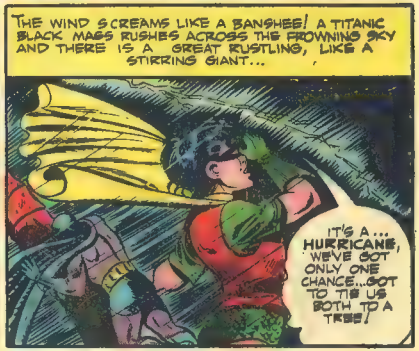
AN INSANE CHASE BEGINS! RACING PARALLEL ALONG THE FAMOUS VENETIAN ISLANDS ---A POWER-CHARGED CAR ... AND A ROARING OUTBOARD— WITH A MADCAP LAD RIDING A SWAYING SURFBOARD!!
YIPPEE! RIDE 'EM, COWBOY!
CRAZY KID!
SUDDENLY! ANGRY BULLETS CRACK THE STEERING WHEEL! THE BOAT SWINGS IN A WILD ARC---
ROBIN, LOOK OUT!
---TO THUD HEAVILY ON THE EARTH!
GRAB THE BOY! WE MUST ASSUME NOW THAT THE BATMAN KNOWS OF OUR GAMBLING PLACE! SO...I HAVE A PLAN... HEE ... HEE!
NOT LONG AFTER... EYES LIKE CHIPS OF BLUE STEEL, THE BATMAN STRIDES PURPOSEFULLY INTO THE BIRD HOUSE.
TALK! WHERE HAS THE PENGUIN TAKEN THAT BOY? TALK OR...
I'LL TALK! THE KID IS AT A DESERTED BARN AT...
BUT AS BUZZARD TELLS THE ADDRESS...
NO, DON'T GO! YOU'LL BE KILLED! THE PENGUIN IS USING THE BOY TO LURE YOU INTO A TRAP!
WHY... YOU SQUEALING...
INSTINCTIVELY ---THE BATMAN PUSHES THE GIRL OUT OF HARM'S WAY... AND...
PUT THAT GUN AWAY, OR...UGH!

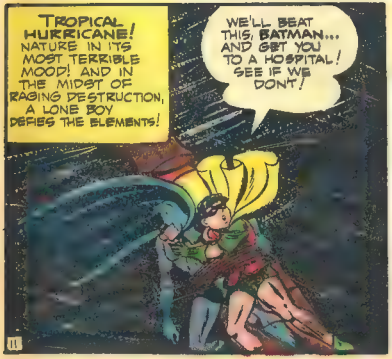
THERE WERE SHOTS! YOU DIDN'T GET HIT? YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
OF COURSE! YOU STAY HERE AND TIE UP BUZZARD! I'M GOING AFTER ROBIN... AND THE PENGUIN!
BUT THE BATMAN LIED! TWO LEAD BULLETS HAVE BORED INTO HIS BODY!
I'M HURT BAD, BUT I CAN'T STOP NOW! GOT TO GET ROBIN AWAY FROM THOSE KILLERS!
THERE IS A GRUMBLING ROAR! LIGHTNING GLITTERS THROUGH HUDDLED BLACK CLOUDS ...AND THEN THE SKY SEEMS TO OPEN UP!
MUSTN'T STOP! MUST GO ON! ROBIN!
RAIN POURS DOWN IN A SULLEN FLOOD ON A STUMBLING, LURCHING MAN HALF DELIRIOUS WITH PAIN... AND FEAR... FEAR FOR HIS YOUNG BUDDY!
I'M DROWNING! GOING UNDER THE RIVER... NO!... ONLY RAIN... RAIN GO AWAY!... ROBIN, ROBIN!
STAGGERING, CRAWLING, THE BLACK VEIL OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS CLOAKING HIS BRAIN, HE PUSHES HIMSELF ON... ON... ON...
GOT TO SAVE ROBIN... THEY'LL KILL HIM! ROBIN ... GREAT LITTLE KID... ROBIN... ROBIN! ...
ON... ON... UNTIL...
CAN'T SEE A THING IN THIS BLASTED RAIN!
DON'T WORRY! HE'LL COME! AND WHEN HE DOES...
BATMAN!
YOU'LL DO WHAT?
YES... ME... OR MY GHOST!

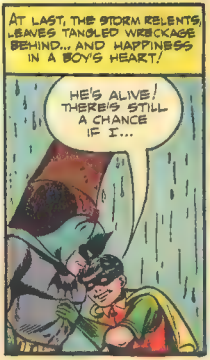
YOU'RE NEXT, PENGUIN!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME... NOT ME!


THIS LAST TAXING OF STRENGTH IS TOO MUCH...AND THE BATMAN SINKS TO THE FLOOR...
PENGUIN GOT AWAY, IN HIS CAR!...TOO BAD....TOO.. OHHHH...
YOU'VE BEEN SHOT! YOU MAY DIE! I'VE GO TO GET YOU TO A DOCTOR!


NOW THE STORM RIOTS IN ITS FURY! THUNDER ROLLS ON A GIANT DRUM IN THE SKY!

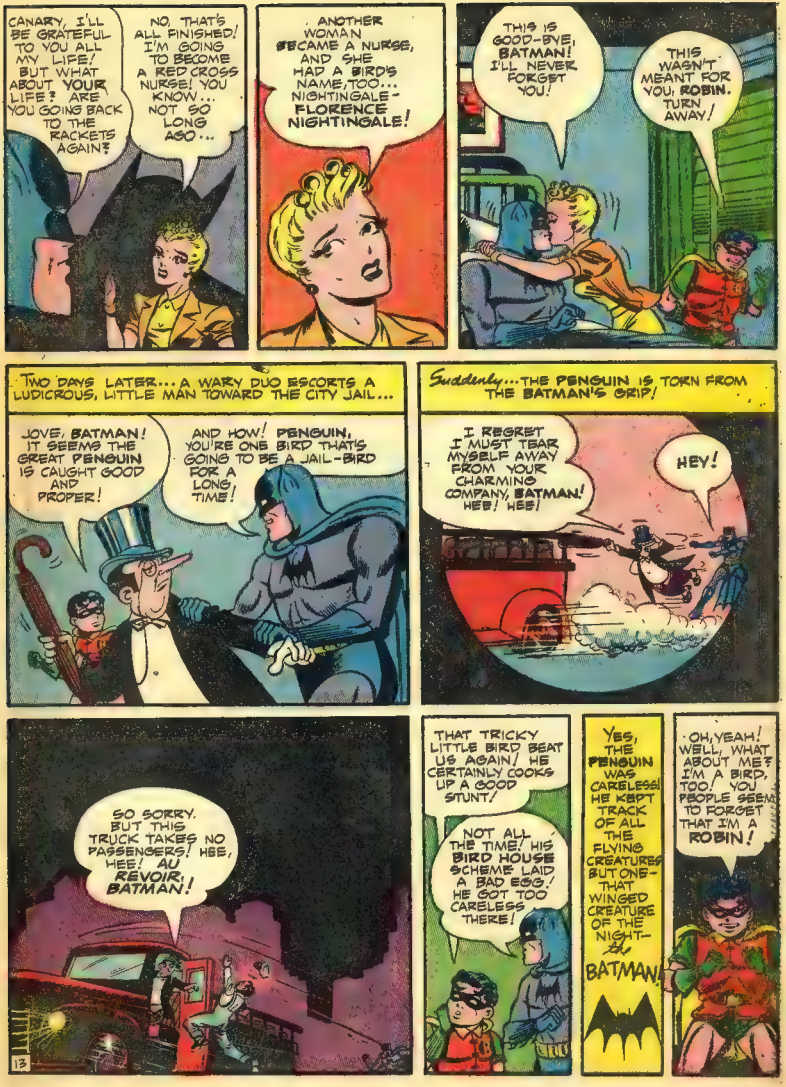

THE WIND SCREAMS LIKE A BANSHEE! A TITANIC BLACK MASS RUSHES ACROSS THE FROWNING SKY AND THERE IS A GREAT RUSTLING, LIKE A STIRRING GIANT...
IT'S A ... HURRICANE, WE'VE GOT ONLY ONE CHANCE...GOT TO TIE US BOTH TO A TREE!


TROPICAL HURRICANE! NATURE IN ITS MOST TERRIBLE MOOD! AND IN THE MIDST OF RAGING DESTRUCTION, A LONE BOY DEFIES THE ELEMENTS!
WE'LL BEAT THIS, BATMAN... AND GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL! SEE IF WE DON'T!


AT LAST, THE STORM RELENTS, LEAVES TANGLED WRECKAGE BEHIND... AND HAPPINESS IN A BOY'S HEART!
HE'S ALIVE! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE IF I...

I WAS AFRAID YOU...BATMAN! HE'S HURT!
SHOT! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL! QUICK!

BUT AT THE HOSPITAL..
BUT WE CAN'T WAIT TILL A DOCTOR IS FREE! THIS MAN MAY DIE!
EVERY DOCTOR HERE HAS MORE SERIOUS CASES THAN HE CAN HANDLE!
THE HURRICANE CAUSED MANY CASUALTIES! WE'RE SO RUSHED!
ROBIN, WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER! ONCE I WAS A DOCTOR'S ASSISTANT! PERHAPS I CAN PULL HIM THROUGH! ARE YOU WILLING TO LET ME OPERATE ON YOUR FRIEND?
ANYTHING YOU DO TO SAVE BATMAN IS OKAY WITH ME! BUT SAVE HIM... PLEASE!
INSTRUMENTS ARE BORROWED, AND IN A ROOM AS WHITE AS DEATH, A NIGHT CLUB SINGER'S MANICURED FINGERS TOIL TO GIVE THE BATMAN BACK HIS LIFE!
SCALPEL, ROBIN!
AT LAST...FINISHED! THE NERVE-WRACKING TASK IS OVER.
WILL HE ..?
YES! HE'LL LIVE, ROBIN... HE'LL LIVE!
SOME TIME LATER...THE BIRD HOUSE.
A NICE HAUL, BUT WE BETTER START MOVIN'!
EGAD! WE HAD BETTER BEFORE THE BATMAN MAKES ANOTHER APPEARANCE!
THE BATMAN COULDN'T COME.. SO I CAME IN HIS PLACE...TO CLIP YOUR WINGS!
AND AS THE BATMAN WOULD SAY "THAT, GENTLEMEN, IS THAT!"
THE BATMAN'S PHYSICALLY PERFECT BODY RALLIES, AND THE NEXT MORNING HE AWAKENS, WEAK, BUT QUITE RECOVERED...TO FIND...
I JAILED THE OTHERS MYSELF, BUT I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TAKING IN THE PENGUIN!
ROBIN, YOU MAKE ME FEEL BETTER ALREADY! BUT THE PENGUIN LOOKS A LITTLE SICK... EH?
12


CANARY, I'LL BE GRATEFUL TO YOU ALL MY LIFE! BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR LIFE? ARE YOU GOING BACK TO THE RACKETS AGAIN?
NO, THAT'S ALL FINISHED! I'M GOING TO BECOME A RED CROSS NURSE! YOU KNOW... NOT SO LONG AGO...
ANOTHER WOMAN BECAME A NURSE, AND SHE HAD A BIRD'S NAME, TOO... NIGHTINGALE- FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!
THIS IS GOOD-BYE, BATMAN! I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!
THIS WASN'T MEANT FOR YOU, ROBIN. TURN AWAY!
TWO DAYS LATER... A WARY DUO ESCORTS A LUDICROUS, LITTLE MAN TOWARD THE CITY JAIL...
JOVE, BATMAN! IT SEEMS THE GREAT PENGUIN IS CAUGHT GOOD AND PROPER!
AND HOW! PENGUIN, YOU'RE ONE BIRD THAT'S GOING TO BE A JAIL-BIRD FOR A LONG TIME!
Suddenly... THE PENGUIN IS TORN FROM THE BATMAN'S GRIP!
I REGRET I MUST TEAR MYSELF AWAY FROM YOUR CHARMING COMPANY, BATMAN! HEE! HEE!
HEY!
SO SORRY. BUT THIS TRUCK TAKES NO PASSENGERS! HEE, HEE! AU REVOIR, BATMAN!
THAT TRICKY LITTLE BIRD BEAT US AGAIN! HE CERTAINLY COOKS UP A GOOD STUNT!
NOT ALL THE TIME! HIS BIRD HOUSE SCHEME LAID A BAD EGG! HE GOT TOO CARELESS THERE!
YES, THE PENGUIN WAS CARELESS! HE KEPT TRACK OF ALL THE FLYING CREATURES BUT ONE- THAT WINGED CREATURE OF THE NIGHT- BATMAN!
OH, YEAH! WELL, WHAT ABOUT ME? I'M A BIRD, TOO. YOU PEOPLE SEEM TO FORGET THAT I'M A ROBIN!
13

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